

Based on the television series created by  
Edward Kitsis & Adam Horowitz



# ONCE UPON A TIME



OUT OF THE PAST

**MARVEL**



**Kalinda Marie Vazquez** is a New York City native who's been working in television for several years. Her credits include *Prison Break*, *Human Target*, *Nikita* and *Once Upon a Time*, on which she serves as a co-executive producer. She had her first foray into comics writing with *Jericho Season 4* for IDW.

**Corinna Bechko** has been writing comics since her horror graphic novel *Heathentown* was published by Image/Shadowline in 2009. Since then, she has contributed to *Marvel's Fear Itself: The Home Front* and co-written the ongoing *Star Wars Legacy* series for Dark Horse, as well as *Planet of the Apes* for BOOM! Studios. She was recently short-listed for the Aeon Award for her prose short *Sooterkin*. She is a zoologist by training.

**Janet K. Lee**'s unique and playful style has made her a name in the comics industry. A breath of fresh air from the super-hero genre, she is best known for her work on the Eisner Award-winning *Return of the Dapper Men*, also the recipient of MTV's Best Graphic Novel Award for 2010, with writer Jim McCann from Archaia Comics. Lee collaborated with writer Nancy Butler on Marvel's adaptations of Jane Austen's *Emma* and *Northanger Abbey*.

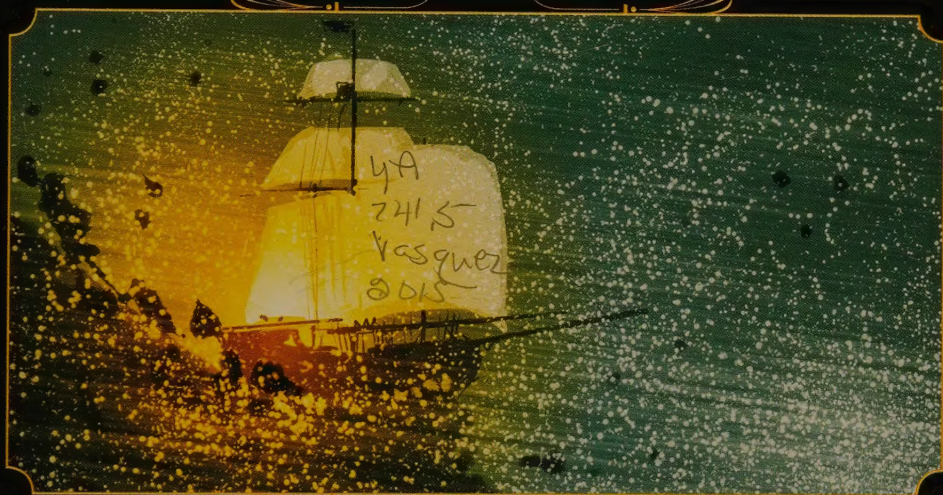
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# ONCE

UPON A TIME



OUT  
OF THE  
PAST



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# ONCE UPON A TIME

OUT OF THE PAST

Based on the television series *Once Upon a Time*  
created by Edward Kitsis & Adam Horowitz

**KALINDA  
VAZQUEZ**  
STORY

**CORINNA BECHKO  
& KALINDA VAZQUEZ**  
SCRIPT

*DEAD IN THE WATER*  
**PASCAL  
CAMPION**  
ART & COLORS

*TRUTH AND DAGGERS*  
**BETSY  
PETERSCHMIDT**  
ART & COLORS

*GHOSTS*  
**VANESA DEL REY**  
ART  
**ESTHER SANZ**  
COLORS

*TEA PARTY IN MARCH*  
**JANET LEE**  
ART & COLORS

**STACEY  
LEE**  
COVER ART

**VC'S CLAYTON  
COWLES**  
LETTERS

**EMILY  
SHAW**  
EDITOR








# Dead In The Water


Illustrated by Pascal Campion




# THE HIGH SEAS OF THE ENCHANTED FOREST.




LOOK SHARP  
THERE!



SECURE THAT  
TIEBACK! IT'S  
LEAPING AROUND  
LIKE A FISH IN  
A NET!




AND YOU,  
GET BELOW DECKS!  
I DON'T CARE HOW  
SEASICK YOU FEEL, THIS  
IS NO PLACE FOR  
A COOK!



CAPTAIN  
JONES, SIR, I...  
I JUST NEEDED  
A BREATH  
OF--

BETTER SICK  
THAN DROWNED.  
GO ON, GET  
BELOW!

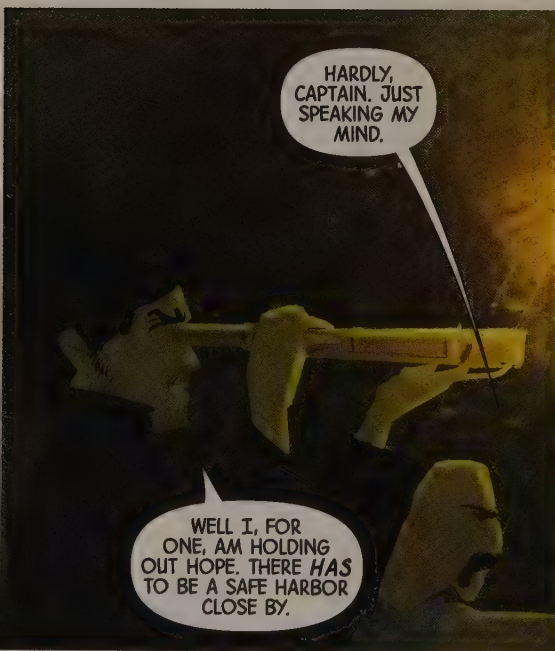


INCOMING!

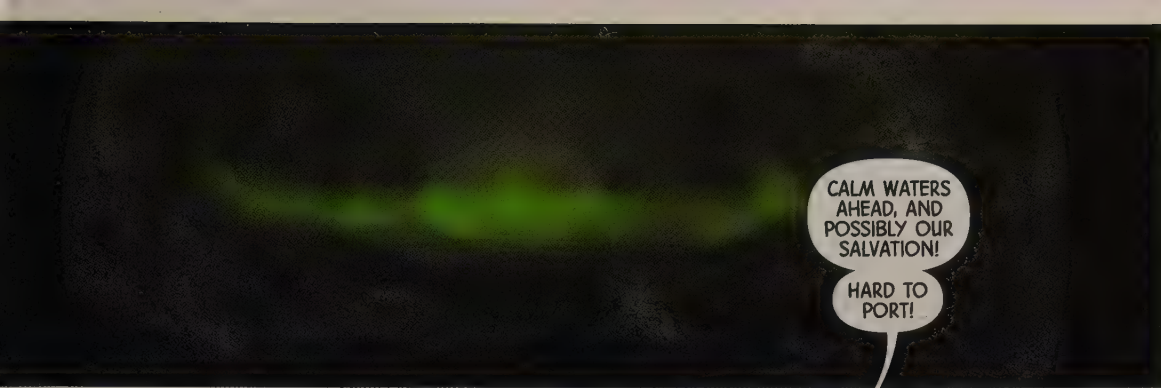












CALM WATERS  
AHEAD, AND  
POSSIBLY OUR  
SALVATION!

HARD TO  
PORT!



WHAT MAKES  
YOU SO SURE  
THOSE WATERS  
ARE CALM?

I SPOTTED  
SOME MIST IN THAT  
DIRECTION. NO FOG COULD  
CLING TO THE KIND OF  
WAVES WE'VE GOT  
HERE!

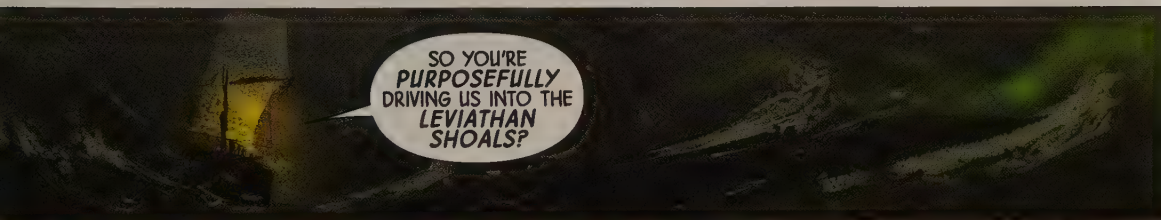
LET ME  
SEE!



CAPTAIN,  
NO!

DIDN'T YOU  
GET A GOOD LOOK  
AT THOSE MISTS?  
THEY'RE--

GREEN AS  
OUR SEASICK  
COOK, AYE.



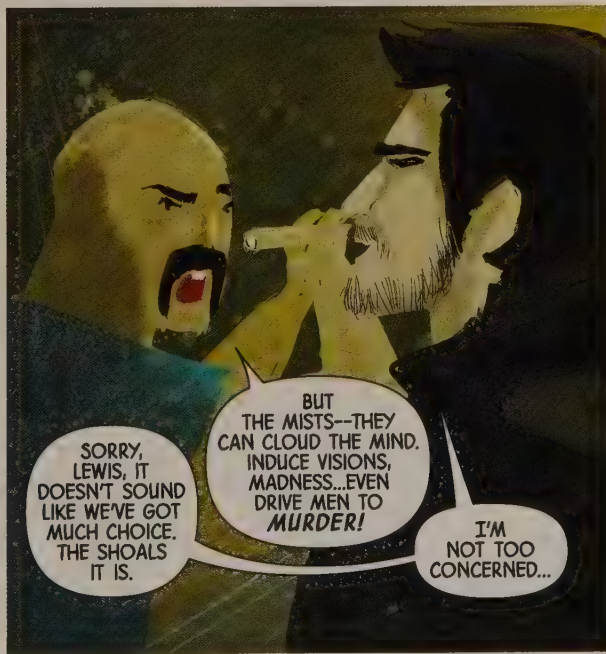
SO YOU'RE  
**PURPOSEFULLY**  
DRIVING US INTO THE  
**LEVIATHAN**  
SHOALS?



I'D SOONER WE TAKE OUR  
CHANCES WITH THE LEGENDARY  
SEA BEAST OVER THERE THAN  
DIE OUT HERE.

CAPTAIN,  
THE BILGE PUMP'S  
OVERWHELMED! WE  
MUST 'AVE POPPED A  
SEAL BUT THE MEN CAN'T  
FIND IT, THE WAY WE'VE  
BEEN PITCHIN'  
AROUND.

IF  
WE TAKE ON  
ANY MORE  
WATER...

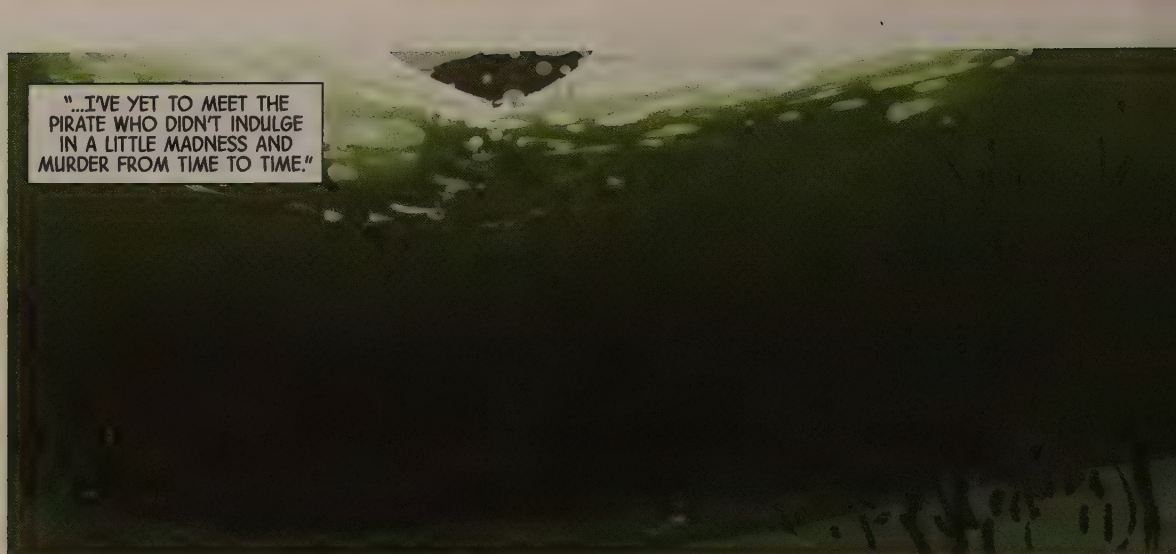


SORRY,  
LEWIS, IT  
DOESN'T SOUND  
LIKE WE'VE GOT  
MUCH CHOICE.  
THE SHOALS  
IT IS.

BUT  
THE MISTS--THEY  
CAN CLOUD THE MIND.  
INDUCE VISIONS,  
MADNESS...EVEN  
DRIVE MEN TO  
**MURDER!**


I'M  
NOT TOO  
CONCERNED...






"...I'VE YET TO MEET THE  
PIRATE WHO DIDN'T INDULGE  
IN A LITTLE MADNESS AND  
MURDER FROM TIME TO TIME."

## THE LEVIATHAN SHOALS.



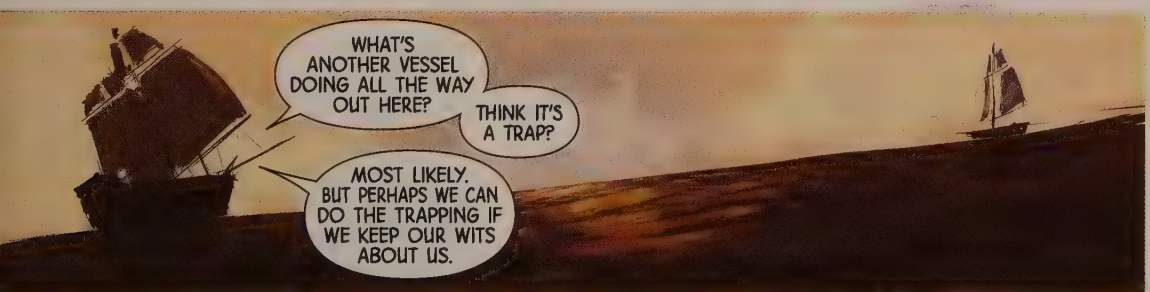
NOW THAT'S  
BETTER. THESE WATERS  
ARE GENTLER THAN A  
WOMAN'S TOUCH.

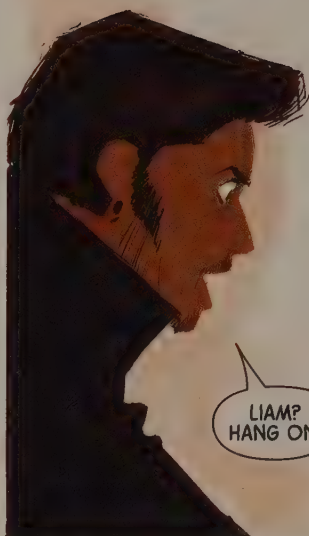


ALL RIGHT,  
MEN, LET'S LOOK  
TO THOSE  
REPAIRS!

WE'LL NOT  
BE SPENDING A  
MOMENT LONGER  
HERE THAN WE  
HAVE TO.



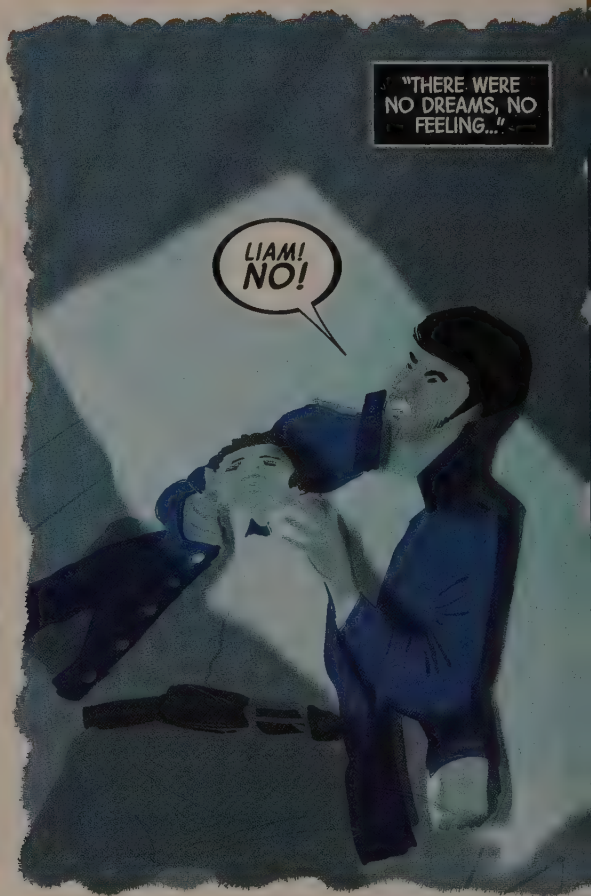




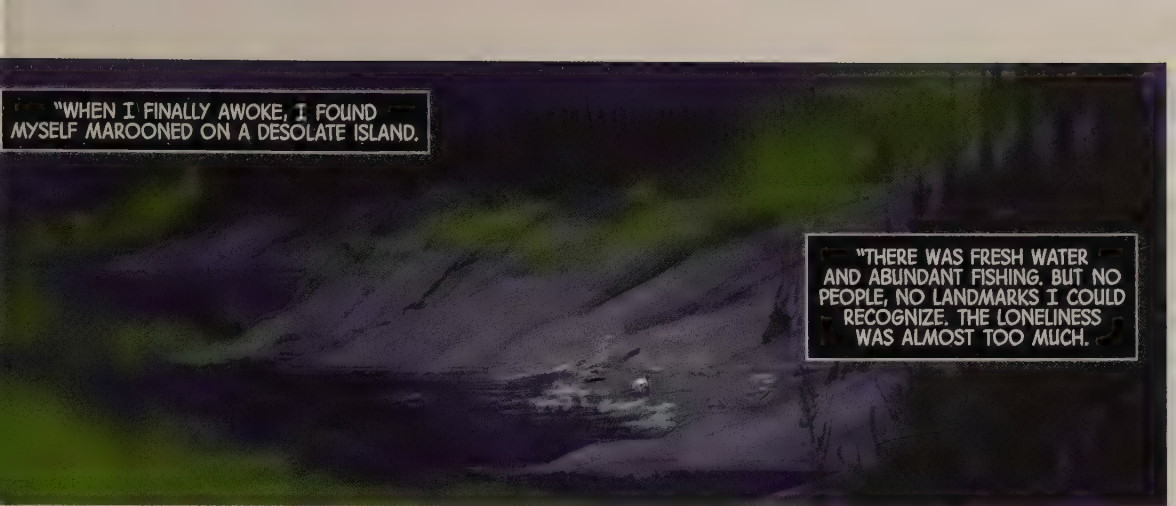












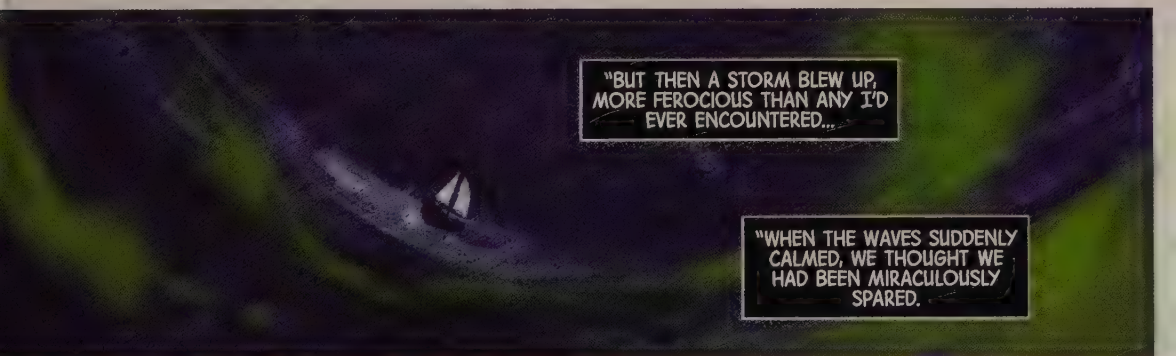
"WHEN I FINALLY AWOKE, I FOUND MYSELF MAROONED ON A DESOLATE ISLAND.

"THERE WAS FRESH WATER AND ABUNDANT FISHING. BUT NO PEOPLE, NO LANDMARKS I COULD RECOGNIZE. THE LONELINESS WAS ALMOST TOO MUCH.



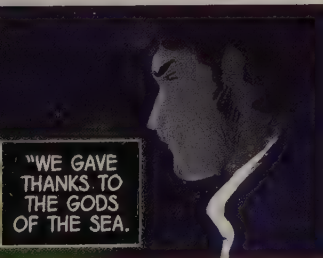
"I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I WAS THERE BEFORE A BOAT ARRIVED ON THE ISLAND'S SHORES, BLOWN OFF COURSE DURING A STORM.

"I BEGGED THEM TO LET ME ON BOARD, THOUGH THEIR VESSEL WAS SMALL. THEY AGREED, AND I THOUGHT I WAS ON MY WAY BACK TO YOU, KILLIAN.

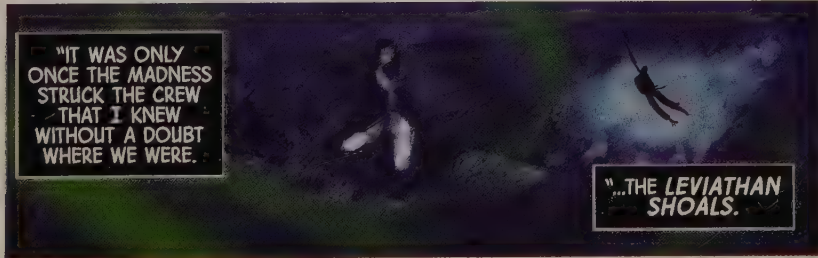


"BUT THEN A STORM BLEW UP, MORE FEROCIOUS THAN ANY I'D EVER ENCOUNTERED."

"WHEN THE WAVES SUDDENLY CALMED, WE THOUGHT WE HAD BEEN MIRACULOUSLY SPARED.

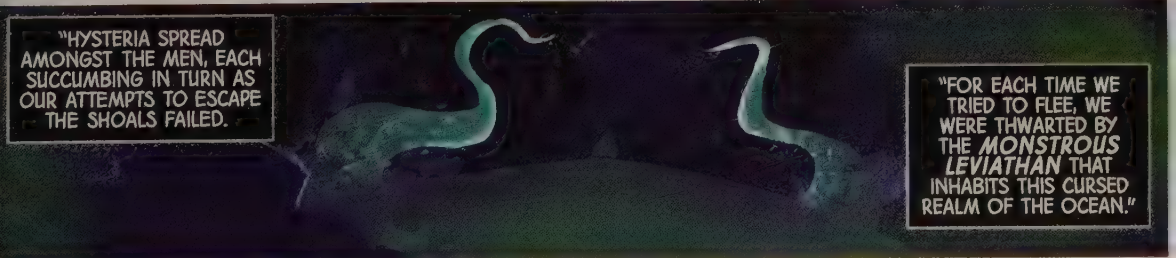


"WE GAVE THANKS TO THE GODS OF THE SEA.



"IT WAS ONLY ONCE THE MADNESS STRUCK THE CREW THAT I KNEW WITHOUT A DOUBT WHERE WE WERE.

"...THE **LEVIATHAN** SHOALS.



"HYSTERIA SPREAD AMONGST THE MEN, EACH SUCCUMBING IN TURN AS OUR ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE THE SHOALS FAILED.

"FOR EACH TIME WE TRIED TO FLEE, WE WERE THWARTED BY THE **MONSTROUS LEVIATHAN** THAT INHABITS THIS CURSED REALM OF THE OCEAN."





I WAS THE ONLY ONE ABOARD MY VESSEL WHO SURVIVED.

CAPTAIN, A WORD?



WHAT IS IT, LEWIS? HAS THE CREATURE SHOWN ITSELF?

NOT YET, CAPTAIN. I WANTED TO SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT A MORE PRESSING ISSUE.



YOU REALIZE THAT MAN BELOW **CANNOT** BE YOUR BROTHER. IT'S NOT POSSIBLE.

OBVIOUSLY IT IS. HE MUST HAVE BEEN ALIVE WHEN WE CAST HIS BODY OVERBOARD.

I **SAW** WHAT THE DREAMSHADE DID TO HIM. THERE WAS NO WAY WE WERE MISTAKEN.

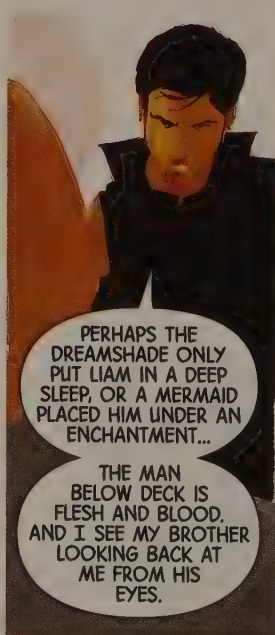


"OR WE WOULD NOT HAVE BURIED HIM AT SEA."



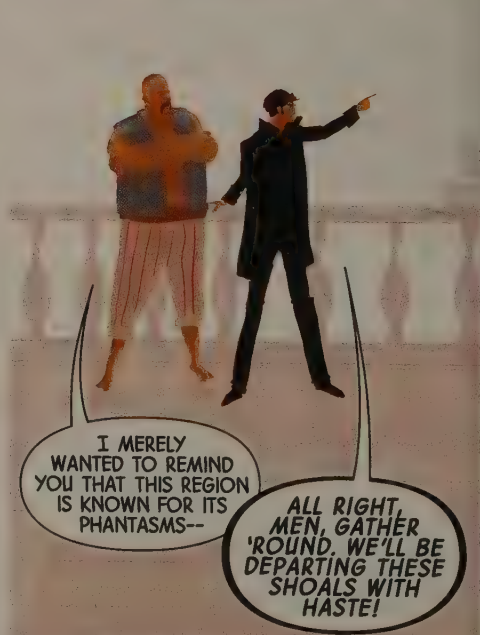
SO WHATEVER IS IN YOUR CABIN EATING OUR SOUP? IS **NOT** YOUR BROTHER.

HOW CAN YOU BE SO **SURE**? WE'VE SEEN MANY ODD THINGS IN OUR TRAVELS.



PERHAPS THE DREAMSHADE ONLY PUT LIAM IN A DEEP SLEEP, OR A MERMAID PLACED HIM UNDER AN ENCHANTMENT...

THE MAN BELOW DECK IS FLESH AND BLOOD. AND I SEE MY BROTHER LOOKING BACK AT ME FROM HIS EYES.

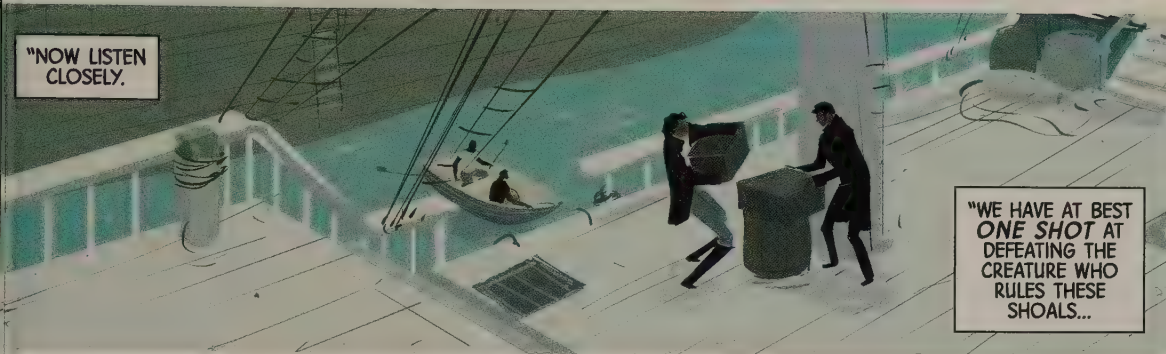


I MERELY WANTED TO REMIND YOU THAT THIS REGION IS KNOWN FOR ITS PHANTASMS--

ALL RIGHT, MEN, GATHER 'ROUND. WE'LL BE DEPARTING THESE SHOALS WITH HASTE!



"NOW LISTEN CLOSELY."

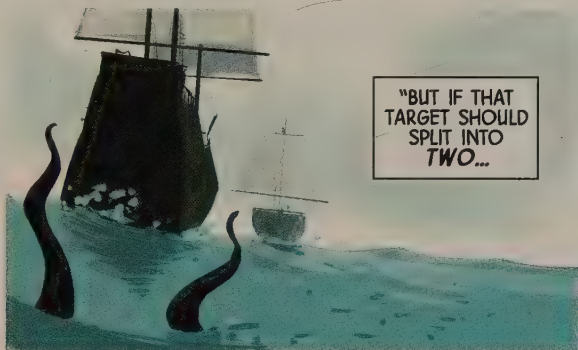


"WE HAVE AT BEST **ONE SHOT** AT DEFEATING THE CREATURE WHO RULES THESE SHOALS..."

"THIS MONSTER IS USED TO CHASING ONE TARGET AT A TIME."



"BUT IF THAT TARGET SHOULD SPLIT INTO **TWO**..."



"...AND IF THOSE **TWO** SHOULD THEN ATTACK IT..."

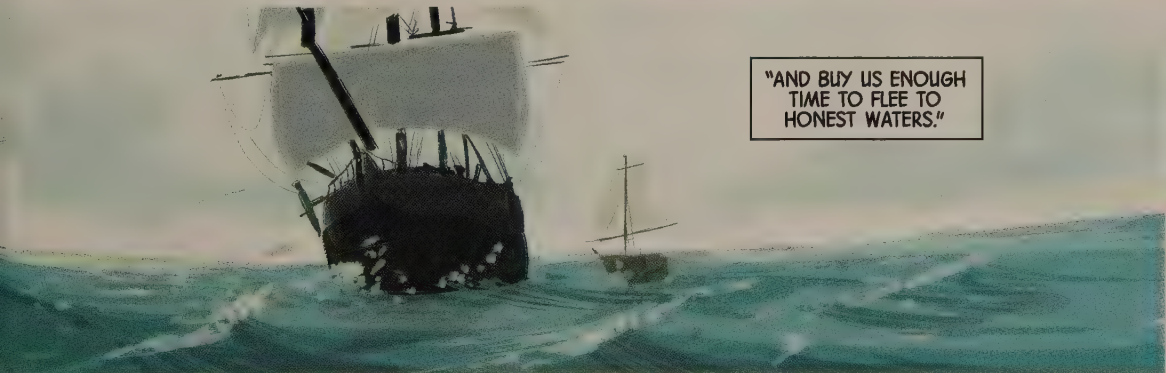


AYE, THAT SHOULD TOSS QUITE A DISTANCE.

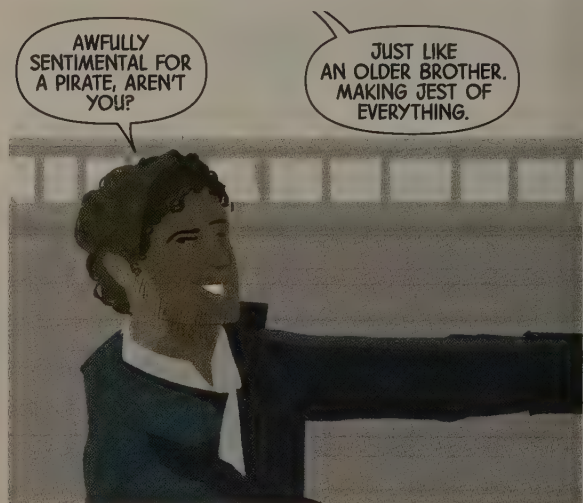


"...IT MIGHT PROVIDE ENOUGH OF A DISTRACTION."

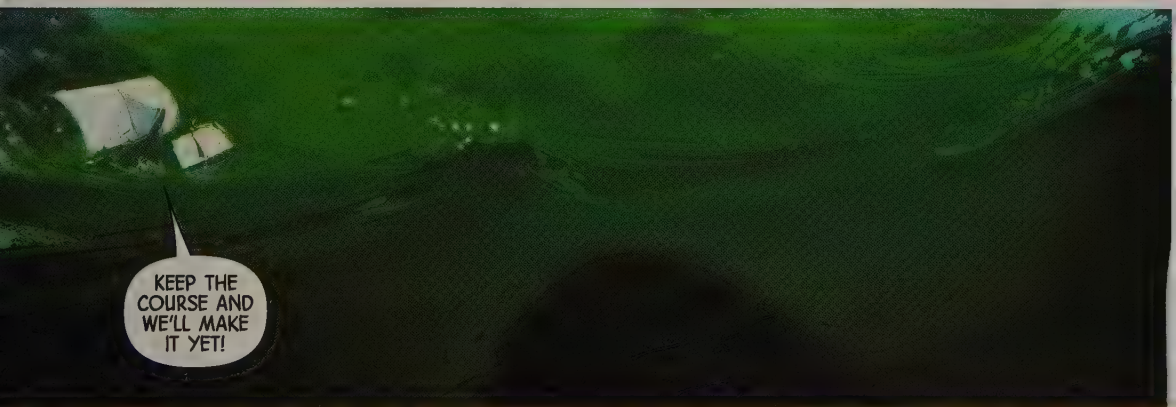
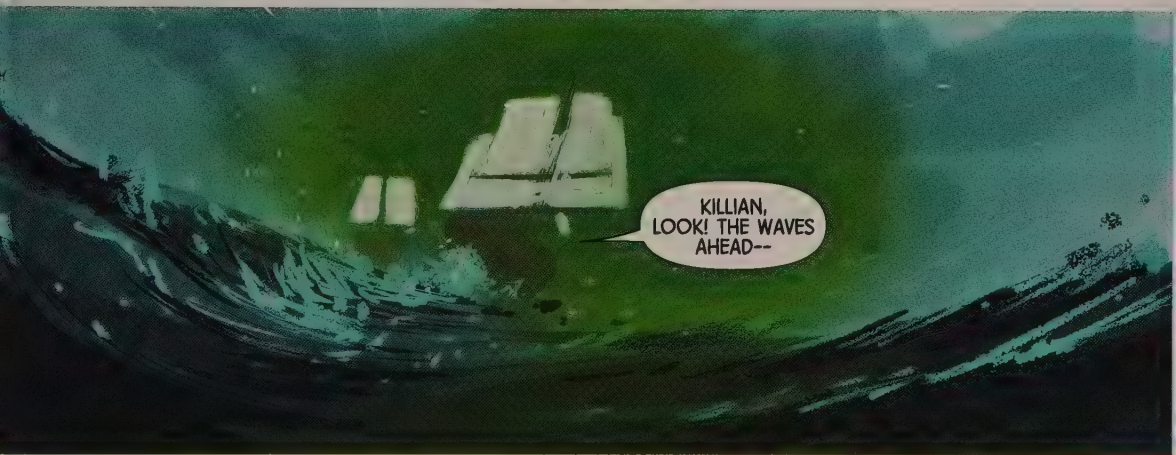
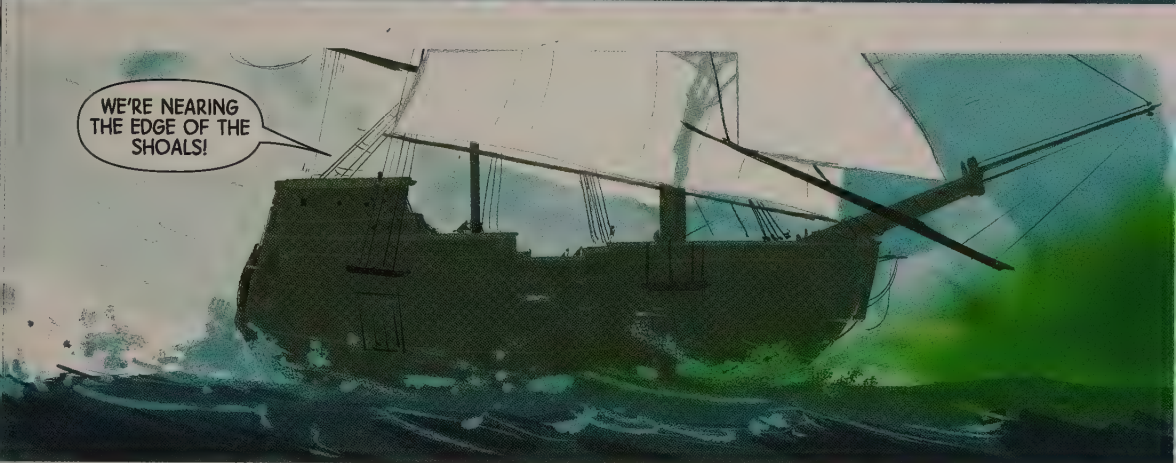
"AND BUY US ENOUGH TIME TO FLEE TO HONEST WATERS."









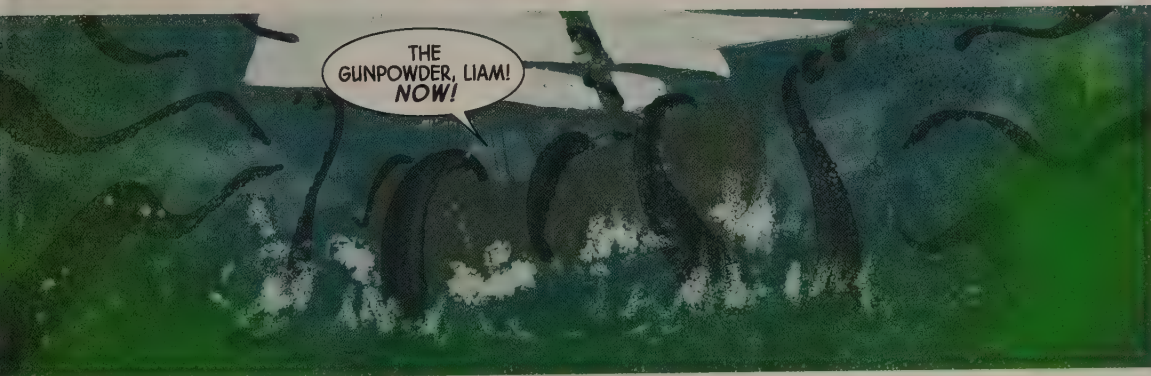
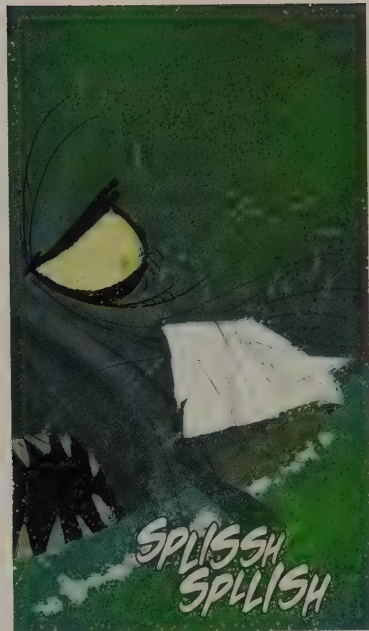
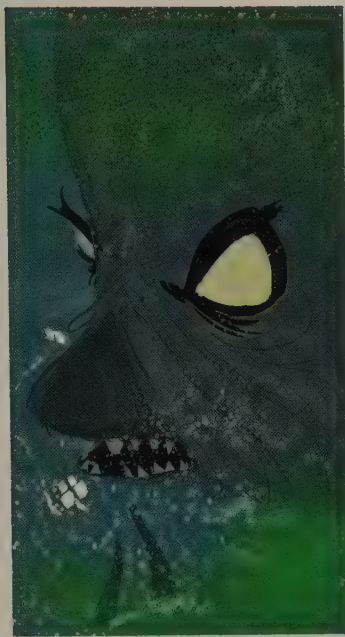
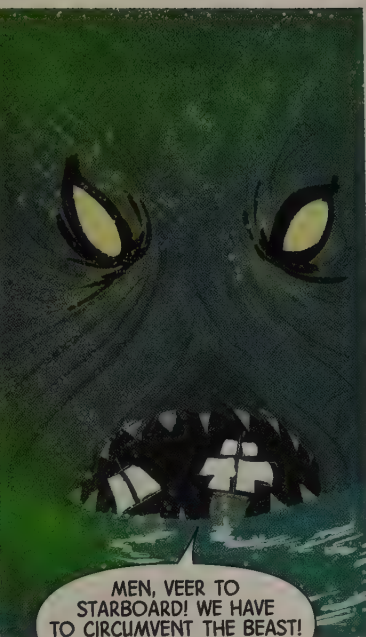






KRORS SHIKHI







SKERRK!

IT'S WORKING. HIT HIM AGAIN, LIAM!

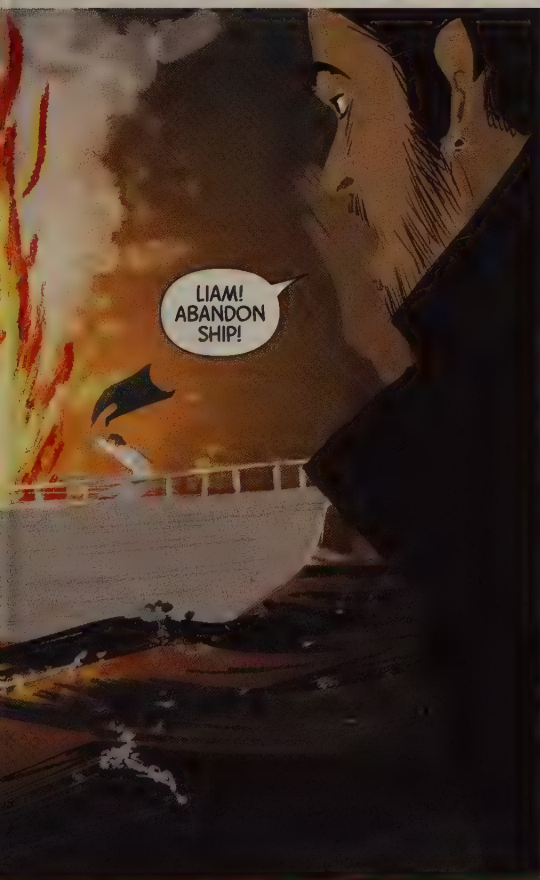
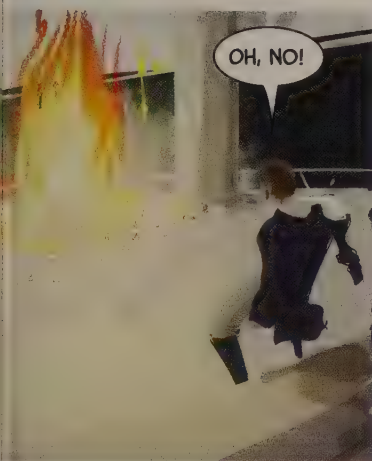
OPEN WIDE...

FWWOOP

SSSSKKRRAAAAA!

KAAA-BOOM





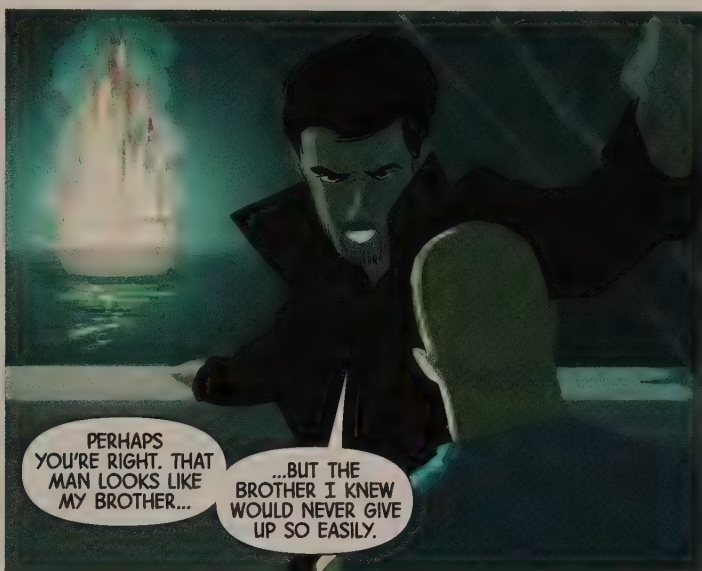




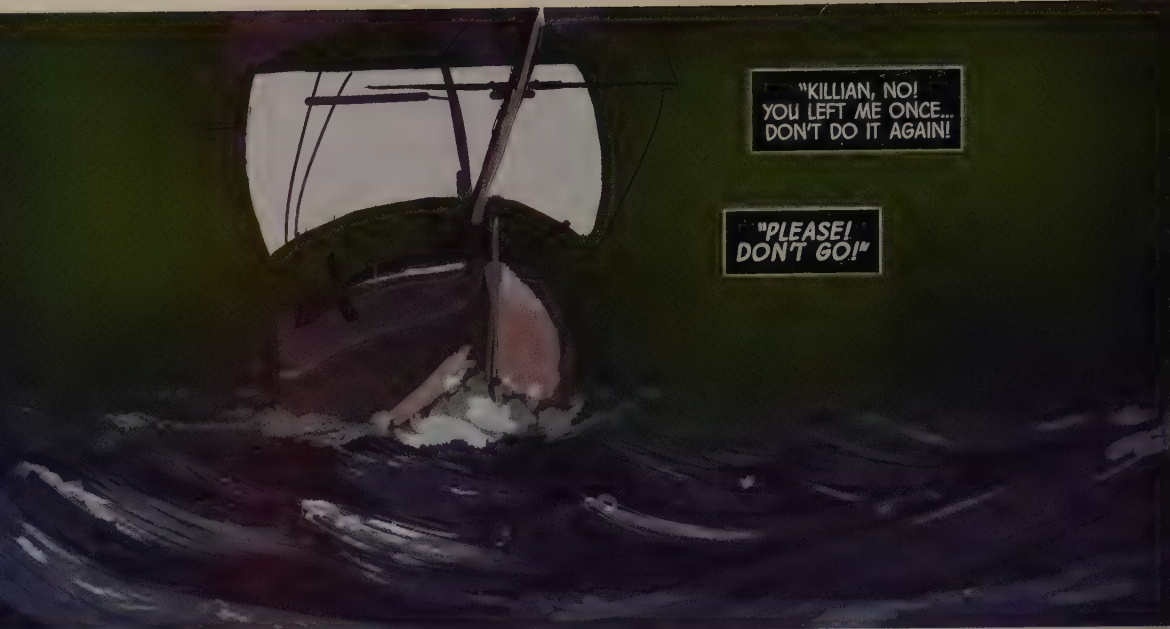




YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT LIAM WAS  
A FIERCE LAD. A MAN BRAVE ENOUGH TO  
FACE ANY WATERS, NO MATTER  
HOW TREACHEROUS.

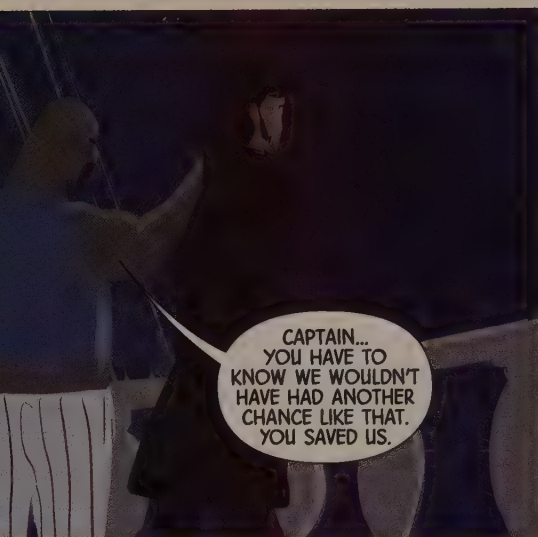




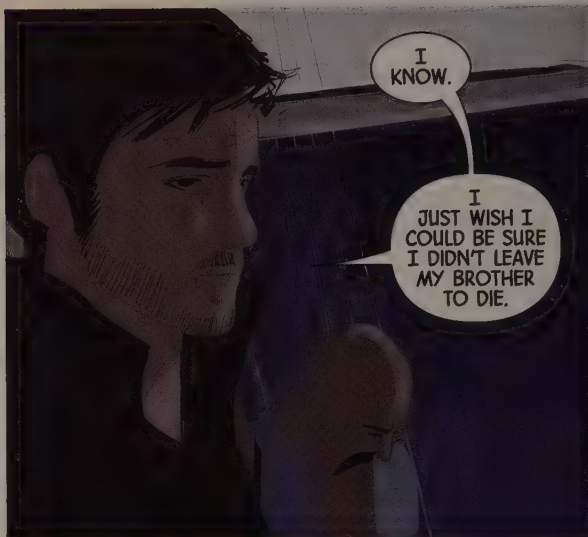


"KILLIAN, NO!  
YOU LEFT ME ONCE...  
DON'T DO IT AGAIN!"

"PLEASE!  
DON'T GO!"

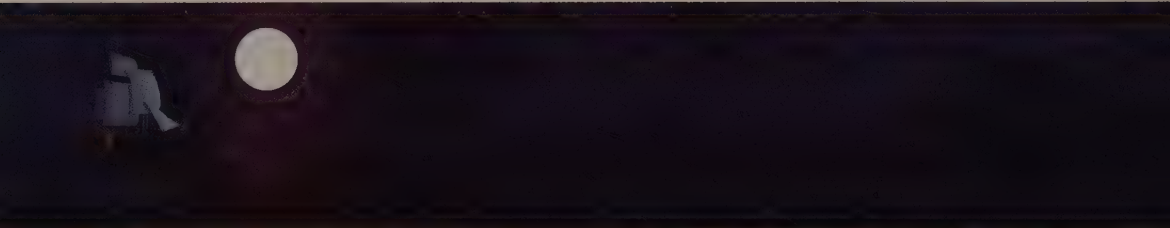


CAPTAIN...  
YOU HAVE TO  
KNOW WE WOULDN'T  
HAVE HAD ANOTHER  
CHANCE LIKE THAT.  
YOU SAVED US.




I  
KNOW.

I  
JUST WISH I  
COULD BE SURE  
I DIDN'T LEAVE  
MY BROTHER  
TO DIE.



MAY THE  
STARS GUIDE  
YOU HOME, LIAM,  
WHEREVER YOU  
MAY BE...





"...UNTIL THEN,  
YOUR SPIRIT WILL  
NEVER LEAVE MY SIDE."

THE END.







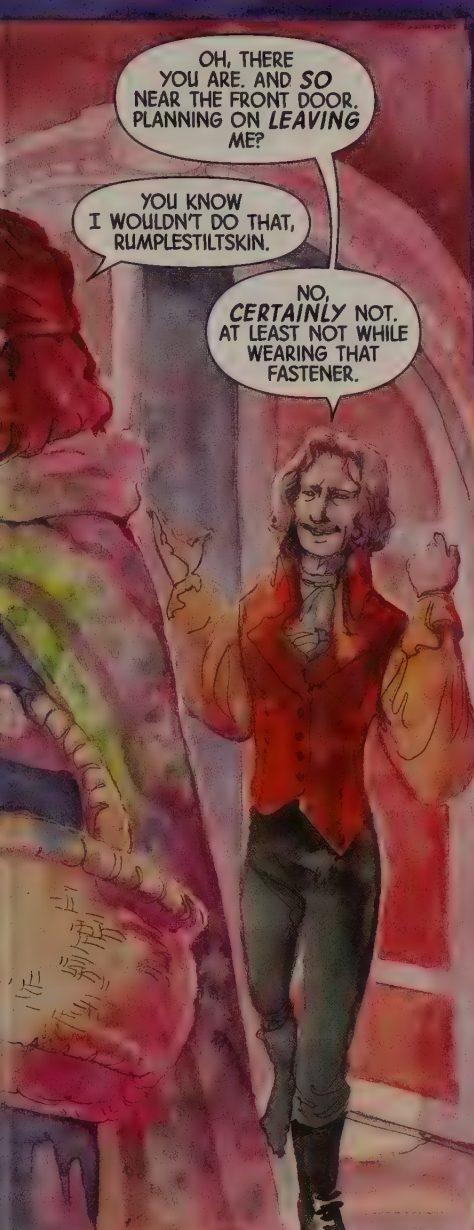
Illustrated by Lietz Peterschmidt







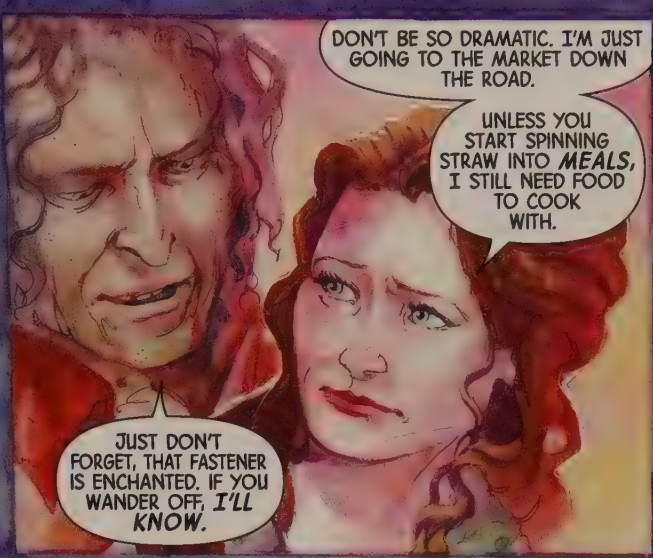




OH, THERE  
YOU ARE. AND **SO**  
NEAR THE FRONT DOOR.  
PLANNING ON **LEAVING**  
ME?

YOU KNOW  
I WOULDN'T DO THAT,  
RUMPLESTILTSKIN.

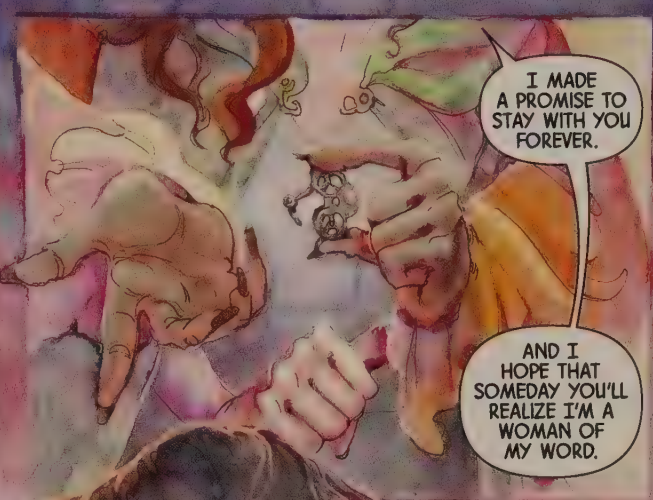
NO,  
**CERTAINLY** NOT.  
AT LEAST NOT WHILE  
WEARING THAT  
FASTENER.



DON'T BE SO DRAMATIC. I'M JUST  
GOING TO THE MARKET DOWN  
THE ROAD.


UNLESS YOU  
START SPINNING  
STRAW INTO **MEALS**,  
I STILL NEED FOOD  
TO COOK  
WITH.

JUST DON'T  
FORGET, THAT FASTENER  
IS ENCHANTED. IF YOU  
WANDER OFF, I'LL  
**KNOW**.



I MADE  
A PROMISE TO  
STAY WITH YOU  
FOREVER.


AND I  
HOPE THAT  
SOMEDAY YOU'LL  
REALIZE I'M A  
WOMAN OF  
MY WORD.



WE'LL  
SEE ABOUT  
THAT.

NOW, DON'T  
CATCH COLD OUT  
THERE. THE FOREST  
PATH IS QUITE  
DAMP.

WE WOULDN'T  
WANT AN ILLNESS  
**INTERFERING** WITH  
YOUR DAILY CHORES,  
WOULD WE?



DEFINITELY  
NOT. WE BOTH  
KNOW THIS PLACE  
WOULD FALL INTO  
DISREPAIR  
WITHOUT  
ME.









MORE WOUNDED SOLDIERS.  
SEEMS LIKE THE TOLL FROM  
THE OGRES WILL NEVER  
END.

OH, THOSE  
POOR MEN! THE  
OGRES ARE  
HORRIBLE!

WAIT, IS  
THAT...

STOP! PLEASE!  
WHERE DID YOU FIND  
THAT MAN?

YOU  
KNOW 'IM?

GREW UP  
TOGETHER.

I...  
I THOUGHT  
I'D BEEN KILLED ON  
THE BATTLEFIELD  
YEARS AGO!

WE'RE  
COMIN' FROM  
THE OGRE CAMPS.  
HARD TO KNOW HOW  
LONG THOSE MEN  
HAD BEEN  
THERE.

NNN...

SAMUEL, DO  
YOU RECOGNIZE  
ME?


NNN...

HE'S  
SO PALE...HOW  
BAD ARE HIS  
WOUNDS?

SEEMS HIS  
LEG WAS CUT BY  
SOMETHIN' ENCHANTED.  
THE WOUND HAS GONE  
ALL FUNNY AND  
WON'T HEAL.

THOUGH IT'S  
THE FEVER THAT'LL  
DO HIM IN IF HE DON'T  
GET THE CHANCE TO  
REST UP IN A CLEAN  
BED.





ARE THERE  
NO DOCTORS  
TRAVELING WITH  
YOU?

NONE WITH  
ANY KNOWLEDGE OF  
AN ENCHANTED WOUND SUCH  
AS THIS. AND, AT THE PACE WE  
MOVE, WE DON'T HAVE THE  
LUXURY OF STOPPING TO  
LOOK FOR ONE.

HOW  
FAR'S THE  
CAMP?



GOOD  
SEVERAL DAYS'  
HARD RIDE...

...AT  
LEAST.

oooooo...

SORRY, MISS.  
BETTER SAY YOUR  
GOODBYES. I DON'T  
THINK THE LIKES OF  
HIM WILL LAST LONG.

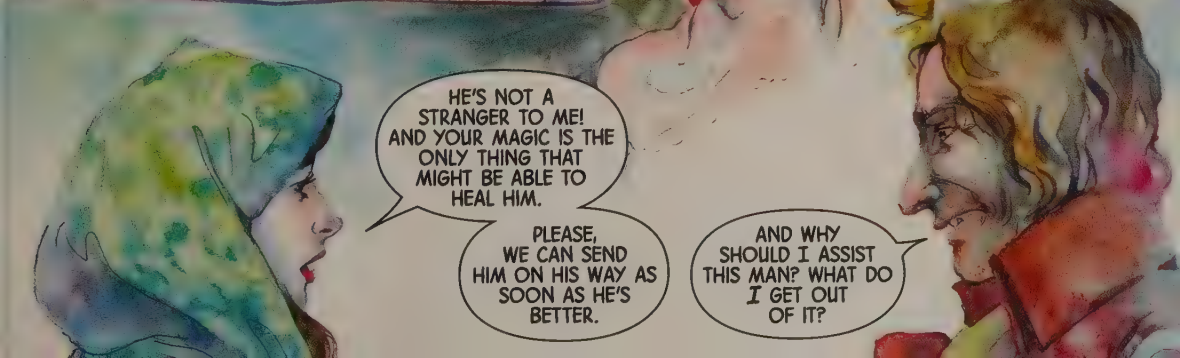
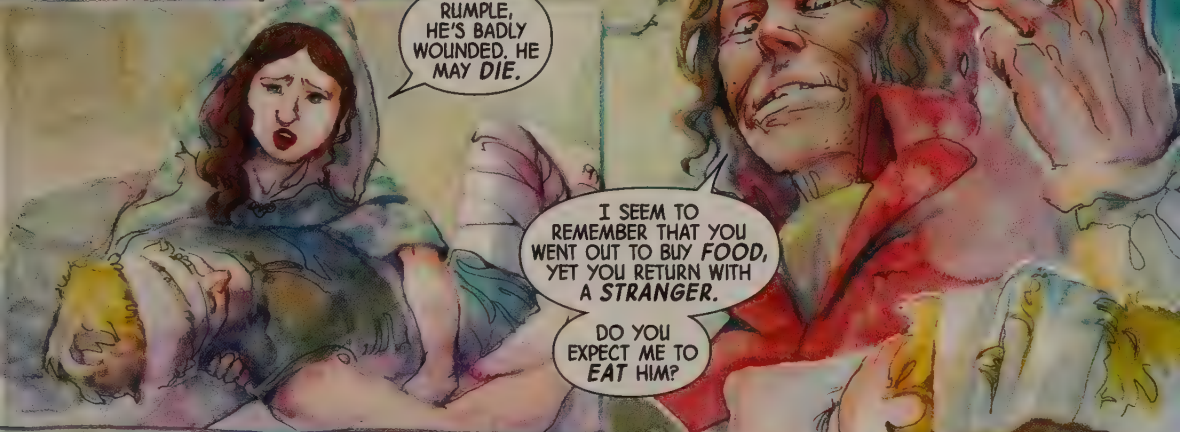


WAIT!  
STOP!



I  
CAN HELP  
HIM!







NOTHING.  
BUT IT'S THE  
RIGHT THING  
TO DO.



WAIT, WHAT  
HAVE YOU DONE  
TO THIS RAG?



I WAS  
JUST TRYING  
TO MAKE A  
POINT.

ALREADY MY  
BELONGINGS  
ARE BEING  
RENDERED  
INTO FILTHY  
WRECKS!

YOU  
ARE BEING  
AWFUL!

I WON'T  
JUST STAND HERE  
AND DO **NOTHING** WHILE  
YOU PLAY GAMES AND  
LET HIM DIE!



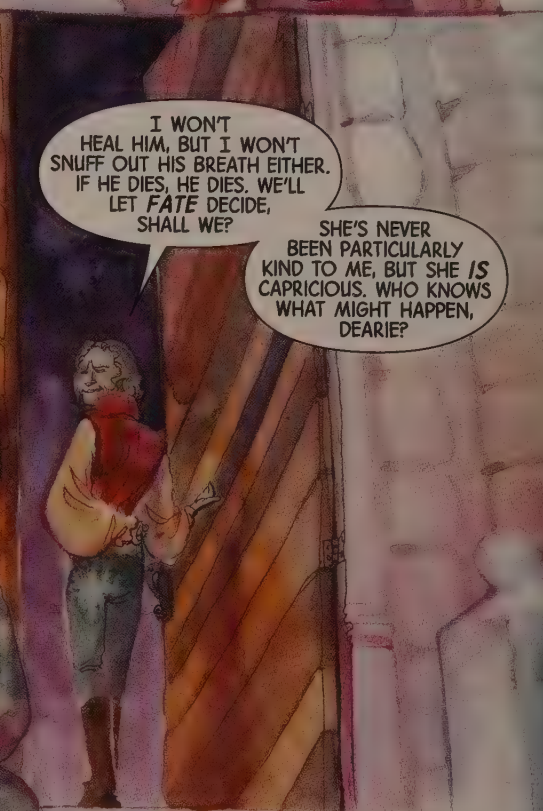
ALL  
RIGHT.

BRING  
HIM IN,  
THEN.



I WON'T  
HEAL HIM, BUT I WON'T  
SNUFF OUT HIS BREATH EITHER.  
IF HE DIES, HE DIES. WE'LL  
LET **FATE** DECIDE,  
SHALL WE?

SHE'S NEVER  
BEEN PARTICULARLY  
KIND TO ME, BUT SHE **IS**  
CAPRICIOUS. WHO KNOWS  
WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN,  
DEARIE?








WE'RE  
GOING TO FIX YOU  
UP, SAMUEL.

THOUGH  
THE BOOKS SAY  
EVEN A SMALL WOUND  
FROM AN ENCHANTED  
WEAPON CAN BE  
DIFFICULT TO  
HEAL...

THAT'S  
RIGHT. JUST  
A SIP.

BE...  
BELLE?






SAMUEL!  
YOU'RE AWAKE!

IS...  
IS THAT  
TRULY YOU,  
BELLE?

YES,  
IT'S TRULY  
ME.

YOU'RE SAFE  
NOW. THE OGRES  
CAN'T HARM YOU  
ANY LONGER.

BUT...THIS  
PLACE...WHERE  
ARE WE?



WE'RE IN THE  
DARK ONE'S  
CASTLE.




THE  
DARK  
ONE?

I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND.  
ARE WE...HIS  
PRISONERS?

NO...  
WELL, NOT  
EXACTLY.

YOU SEE,  
YOU'RE NOT THE  
ONLY ONE WHO HAD  
TO FACE THE  
OGRES...





"NOT THAT LONG AGO,  
MY FATHER SENT WORD TO  
ALL THE NEARBY KINGDOMS.


"OUR TROOPS WERE  
STRUGGLING TO SAVE  
OUR LAND FROM THE  
OGRES. WE NEEDED  
REINFORCEMENTS BADLY.

"BUT NO ONE  
CAME TO OUR  
AID.


"AND THEN...WHEN IT  
WAS ALMOST TOO LATE...  
SOMEONE FINALLY DID.




"RUMPLESTILTSKIN.



"HE PROMISED TO  
PROTECT OUR PEOPLE  
FROM THE OGRES.



"BUT IN RETURN HE  
WANTED A SERVANT  
FOR HIS CASTLE.



"SO I VOLUNTEERED TO GO.  
MY FATHER AND FIANCE WERE  
AGAINST IT, OF COURSE.



"BUT, IN THE END, I KNOW I MADE THE  
RIGHT CHOICE TO KEEP OUR PEOPLE SAFE."






AND NOW,  
THIS IS MY NEW  
HOME.

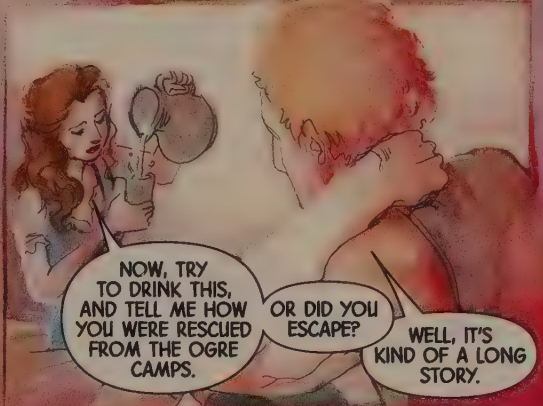
BELLE, WE'RE  
NOT SAFE HERE,  
WE HAVE TO  
LEAVE.

SAMUEL, IT'S ALL  
RIGHT. RUMPLESTILTSKIN  
GAVE ME HIS WORD THAT NO  
HARM WOULD COME TO YOU.  
TRUST ME, YOU'D BE DEAD  
OTHERWISE.



TELL ME  
EVERYTHING.  
DID THEY MAKE YOU  
WORK OR KEEP  
YOU LOCKED  
UP?


A LITTLE OF  
BOTH, I GUESS.  
YOU JUST NEVER KNOW  
WHAT WOULD HAPPEN  
ON ANY GIVEN  
DAY.



NOW, TRY  
TO DRINK THIS,  
AND TELL ME HOW  
YOU WERE RESCUED  
FROM THE OGRE  
CAMPS.

OR DID YOU  
ESCAPE?

WELL, IT'S  
KIND OF A LONG  
STORY.



WAIT...BEFORE  
YOU GO ON...THIS  
WOUND ON YOUR LEG,  
IT HAS ALL THE SIGNS  
OF ONE INFLECTED BY  
AN ENCHANTED  
WEAPON.

DO YOU  
REMEMBER WHAT  
SORT OF BLADE IT WAS?  
I NEED TO KNOW IF  
WE'RE TO FIND A  
CURE FOR YOU.

I DON'T  
ENTIRELY REMEMBER.  
MY HEAD IS STILL...  
FOGGY.

OF  
COURSE IT  
IS. I'M  
SORRY.

I'LL KEEP  
GOING THROUGH  
THE BOOKS ON MAGICAL  
METALLURGY AND WE  
CAN TALK ABOUT IT  
LATER, ALL  
RIGHT?

THAT  
SOUNDS LIKE A  
GOOD IDEA.





BELLE!

I'M GLAD YOU AREN'T TOO BUSY WITH YOUR GUEST TO AT LEAST **SHOW YOUR FACE** WHEN I CALL FOR YOU...

ALTHOUGH I MUST CONFESS, I WOULDN'T HAVE EXTENDED HIM MY HOSPITALITY IF I'D KNOWN **HOW LONG** IT WOULD TAKE HIM TO DIE.

SAMUEL'S NOT GOING TO DIE. IN FACT, HIS FEVER BROKE.



THANKS TO YOUR EXPERT TOUCH, NO DOUBT. ALTHOUGH FEVERS HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO RETURN.

HOPEFULLY THIS LITTLE DRAMA WILL SOON BE PLAYED OUT. IN THE MEANTIME, THE CASTLE IS YOURS, BELLE.

I HAVE SOME BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO TONIGHT AND SHAN'T BE BACK UNTIL FIRST LIGHT.

THEN I SUPPOSE WE'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING.

GOOD LUCK. DOING WHATEVER IT IS YOU DO.



OH, GOOD, WE DIDN'T WAKE YOU.



LATER THAT  
EVENING..

EEEEEE



DON'T  
WORRY, SAMUEL,  
WE'RE GOING TO  
HEAL THAT  
WOUND...



...BUT FIRST  
WE HAVE TO  
FIGURE OUT WHAT  
SORT OF WEAPON  
MADE IT--

SAMUEL!

YOUR  
LEG...YOU CAN  
WALK!



BELLE.

I SUPPOSE  
IT'S TIME I TOLD  
YOU WHY I'M  
REALLY HERE.





THE TRUTH IS...YOUR FATHER SENT ME HERE TO RESCUE YOU.



WHAT? BUT YOU WERE TRAVELING WITH A CONVOY OF SOLDIERS...AND YOUR WOUND...

...YOU'RE TELLING ME IT WAS ALL A LIE?

I'M SORRY ABOUT MY DECEIT, BUT IT WAS THE ONLY WAY I COULD GET INSIDE THIS CASTLE.



AND NOW THAT I'M HERE, I'M GOING TO IMPRISON RUMPLESTILTSKIN FOREVER!

THE VESSEL I HOLD IN MY HAND IS CAPABLE OF ENDING HIS REIGN OF TERROR. AND ONCE IT DOES, YOU CAN FINALLY RETURN HOME.



BUT... I MADE A PROMISE. I'D BE BETRAYING HIM.

IT WOULD BE WRONG.

WRONG? HOW MANY PEOPLE HAS THE DARK ONE WRONGED? HOW MANY LIVES HAS HE DESTROYED WITH HIS EVIL?



IF YOU HELPED ME CAPTURE HIM, YOU WOULD BE A HERO, BELLE.

ALL I NEED YOU TO DO IS TELL ME WHERE I CAN AMBUSH HIM.

WHEN HE RETURNS FROM HIS MISCHIEF, I'LL TRAP HIM IN THIS BOX, AND THEN THE ENCHANTED FOREST WILL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE DARK ONE AGAIN.

AND NEITHER WILL YOU.

... YOU'RE RIGHT. I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE TO GO.





HURRY!  
IF YOU WAIT  
FOR RUMPLESTILTSKIN  
IN HIS PRIVATE CHAMBERS  
YOU'LL TAKE HIM  
COMPLETELY BY  
SURPRISE.

WHAT'S  
THE RUSH?

YOU WANT  
TO BE WELL  
HIDDEN BEFORE  
HE RETURNS,  
DON'T YOU?

WE CAN'T  
TAKE ANY  
CHANCES!

THROUGH  
HERE!

THE  
PANTRY? ARE  
YOU PLANNING  
TO FEED ME  
FIRST?

KUU



RUMPLESTILTSKIN'S SANCTUM HAS ENCHANTMENTS  
ALL AROUND IT. GOING THROUGH THE PANTRY  
IS THE BEST WAY TO AVOID THEM.

TRUST ME,  
I'VE LEARNED A  
THING OR TWO ABOUT  
OUTSMARTING THE DARK  
ONE WHILE LIVING IN  
HIS CASTLE.

ARE  
WE ALMOST  
THERE?

YES!  
JUST THROUGH  
THERE!

NOW--  
UUFF--

YOU GO  
AHEAD OF ME--  
HRR--

AND I'LL  
MAKE SURE THIS  
BAR--UUFF--FALLS BACK  
INTO PLACE. WE CAN'T  
LEAVE ANY CLUES ABOUT  
WHAT WE'RE  
UP TO.



THANK YOU,  
BELLE, FOR YOUR  
BRAVERY. THIS PLAN  
COULDN'T SUCCEED  
WITHOUT YOU.

I KNOW  
IT.

**KA-  
SLAM**

BELLE?  
WHAT...?

THIS ISN'T  
SANCTUM!  
I'M OUTSIDE,  
DAMN IT!

I KNOW  
THAT, TOO.

BELLE,  
HAVE YOU GONE  
MAD?

WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING?  
LET ME IN!

**BAM  
BAM  
BAM**

**BAAM  
BAM  
BAM  
BAM**





SAMUEL,  
YOU NEED TO  
LEAVE. RIGHT NOW.  
IF RUMPLESTILTSKIN  
FINDS YOU OUT  
THERE...

I SAVED  
YOUR LIFE ONCE.  
I CAN'T PROMISE THAT  
I'LL BE ABLE TO DO  
IT AGAIN.



HE'S GOING  
TO BE ESPECIALLY  
UNFORGIVING ONCE HE  
REALIZES WHAT YOU  
INTENDED TO DO  
TO HIM.

BUT HOW  
CAN YOU DO **THIS**  
TO ME?

WE'VE  
BEEN FRIENDS  
SINCE WE WERE  
**CHILDREN!**



DON'T  
YOU WANT TO  
COME HOME TO  
YOUR FATHER?  
HE MISSES  
YOU SO!

I MADE A  
PROMISE. AND  
I'M A WOMAN  
OF MY  
WORD.

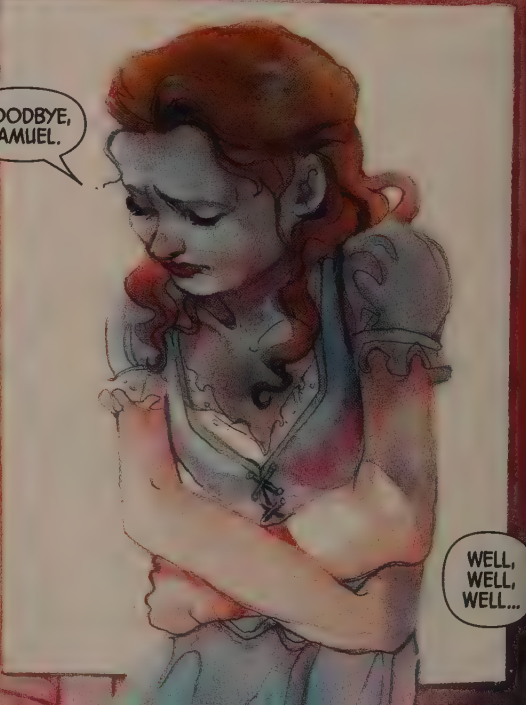
BESIDES,  
RUMPLESTILTSKIN MAY  
BE **THE DARK ONE**,  
BUT HE DOESN'T DESERVE  
TO BE TRICKED LIKE THIS.  
AND HE CERTAINLY DOESN'T  
DESERVE TO BE TRAPPED  
IN A BOX FOR  
ETERNITY.



BELLE!  
PLEASE! LET  
ME IN!

**BELLE!**

GOODBYE,  
SAMUEL.



WELL,  
WELL,  
WELL...



WHAT AN  
OPPORTUNE  
SEE FOR ME TO  
TURN HOME.

I HAD  
THE CHANCE TO  
SEE SOME OF WHAT  
TRANSPİRED WITH  
YOUR FRIEND.

RUMPLE,  
I'M SORRY. I  
DIDN'T--

THAT'S  
QUITE ALL RIGHT,  
DEARIE.

POOF

AS IT  
HAPPENS, I'VE  
HAD MY EYE  
ON THIS LITTLE  
TRINKET FOR  
SOME TIME.

NEVER WAS  
ABLE TO GET MY  
HANDS ON IT...

...BUT NOW YOUR  
COMPATRIOT HAS DELIVERED  
IT RIGHT TO ME.

CLAP  
CLAP  
CLAP

WHAT ABOUT  
SAMUEL...WHAT WILL  
YOU DO TO HIM?



DON'T WORRY,  
DEARIE, I WON'T KILL  
HIM. I PROMISED YOU  
I WOULDN'T, AND I  
AM A MAN OF  
MY WORD.

I'M  
MERELY SENDING HIM  
SOMEWHERE...

...A BIT LESS  
COMFORTABLE.

BELLE?  
BELLE?!

"I SUPPOSE I SHOULD BE GRATEFUL  
THAT YOU STOPPED HIM FROM RELEGATING  
ME TO THIS TERRIBLE FATE. I DON'T  
IMAGINE THERE'S MUCH ROOM TO STRETCH  
ONE'S LEGS INSIDE THIS BOX.

"I'M QUITE TOUCHED  
BY WHAT YOU DID."



I HATE TO DISAPPOINT YOU, BUT I DIDN'T THROW SAMUEL OUT JUST TO SAVE YOU.

I DID IT FOR THE PEOPLE OF THE ENCHANTED FOREST.

OH?

I WANTED SO BADLY TO BELIEVE SAMUEL'S STORY, BUT SOMETHING ABOUT IT DIDN'T MAKE SENSE FROM THE BEGINNING.

"AND WHEN HE WOULDN'T GIVE ME A PROPER ANSWER ABOUT WHAT HE'D BEEN THROUGH, I WENT THROUGH HIS THINGS."

SNN  
OORE

"I SOON DISCOVERED IT WASN'T A COINCIDENCE THAT I FOUND HIM IN THE MARKETPLACE."

"I WAS JUST A MEANS TO AN END."

"SAMUEL HAD A MAP TO THIS CASTLE AND A DRAWING OF YOUR **DARK ONE** DAGGER. THAT'S WHEN I REALIZED..."

OH, SAMUEL, HOW COULD YOU?

"...HE WAS A **MERCENARY**. HE CAME HERE TO SEIZE YOUR DAGGER SO HE COULD CONTROL YOU WITH IT. HE AND HIS MEN INTENDED TO USE YOU TO PLUNDER THE ENCHANTED FOREST."



THERE WAS NO WAY I COULD LET THAT HAPPEN. REALLY IT ALL WENT MUCH BEYOND YOUR WELL-BEING.

I SEE.

I THINK THAT'S ENOUGH EXCITEMENT FOR ONE NIGHT. I'M OFF TO BED.

BUT FIRST, ONE QUESTION...

AFTER EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED TONIGHT, DO YOU FINALLY TRUST ME?

NEVER MIND.

I ALREADY KNOW THE ANSWER.

THE END.









# ghosts

ILLUSTRATED BY VANESA DEL REY WITH COLORS BY ESTHER SANZ



CA-CLOMP  
CA-CLOMP  
CA-CLOMP

CRASH

WHERE  
IS IT?

THERE  
YOU ARE...

I  
THOUGHT I'D  
LOST YOU.



FIVE HOURS  
EARLIER

MY QUEEN,  
WE'VE SEARCHED  
EVERY TOWN NORTH AND  
SOUTH OF HERE. RANSACKED  
EVERY STABLE, EVERY ATTIC,  
EVERY COWSHED. THERE  
IS STILL NO SIGN OF  
SNOW WHITE!

THEN CLEARLY  
YOUR METHODS ARE  
INCOMPETENT.

SNOW  
WHITE MUST BE  
FOUND.

BEGIN YOUR  
SEARCH ANEW. AND  
THIS TIME, PERHAPS  
YOU SHOULD CHECK  
THE OUTHOUSES,  
AS WELL.

YOUR HIGHNESS,  
MAY I SUGGEST THAT WE  
RETURN TO THIS AREA ANOTHER  
DAY, WHEN THE SUN IS  
STILL OUT?

I KNOW  
WHERE WE ARE.  
THE **FOREST OF  
THE DEAD** DOESN'T  
FRIGHTEN  
ME.

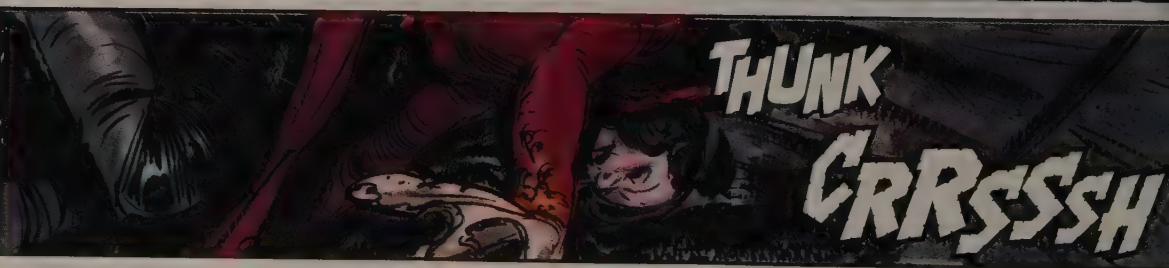
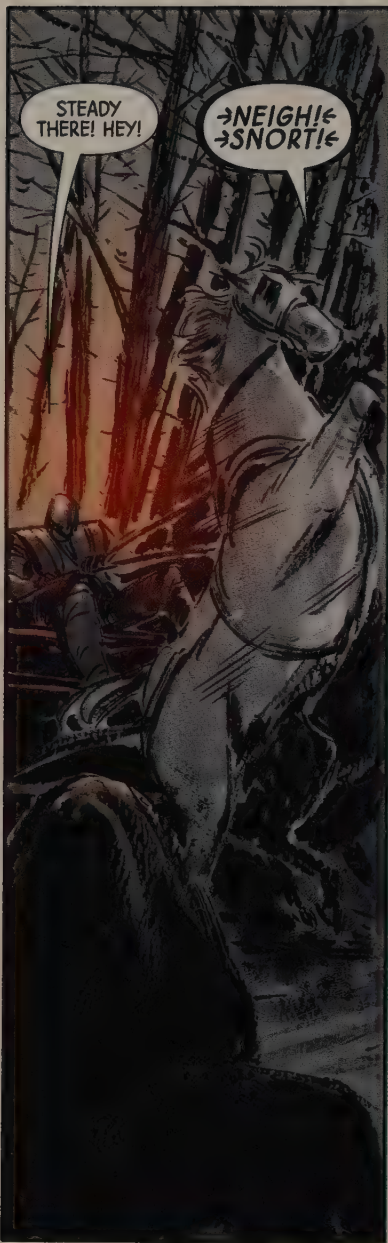
IF WE TURN  
BACK NOW, THAT  
BRATTY PRINCESS MAY  
GAIN EVEN MORE  
GROUND. WE MUST  
PRESS ON.

WHOA,  
THERE!

EASY!  
EASY!

WHAT'S  
WRONG?









WHOOO  
WHOOOO.



OH, MY  
HEAD...

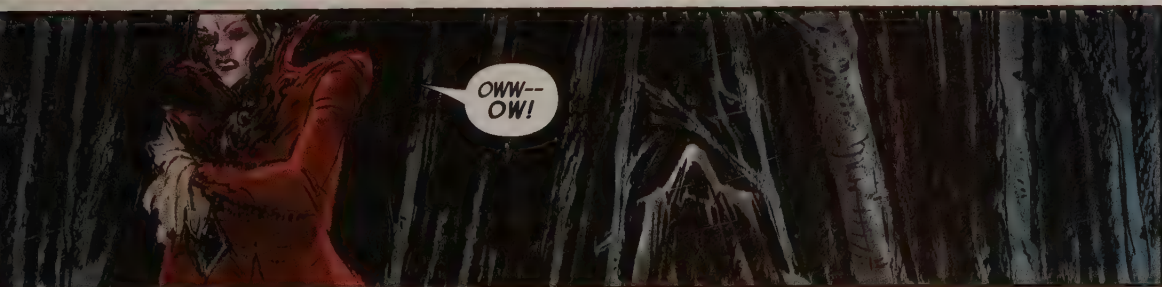


THESE MEN  
ARE MORE DELICATE  
THAN MY MOTHER'S  
CRYSTAL.



WONDERFUL.

A DISLOCATED  
SHOULDER ALWAYS  
MAKES FOR EASY  
SPELL CASTING...



OWW--  
OW!



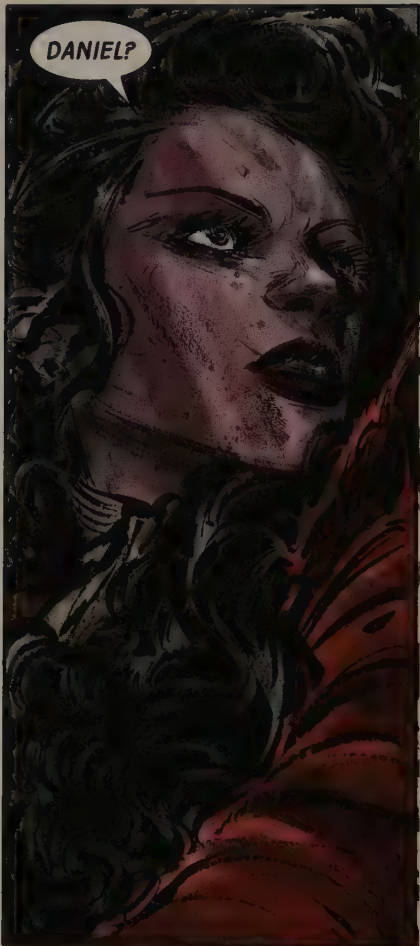


KR-  
SNAP

SHOW  
YOURSELF,  
WHOEVER YOU  
ARE!



IT CAN'T  
BE...

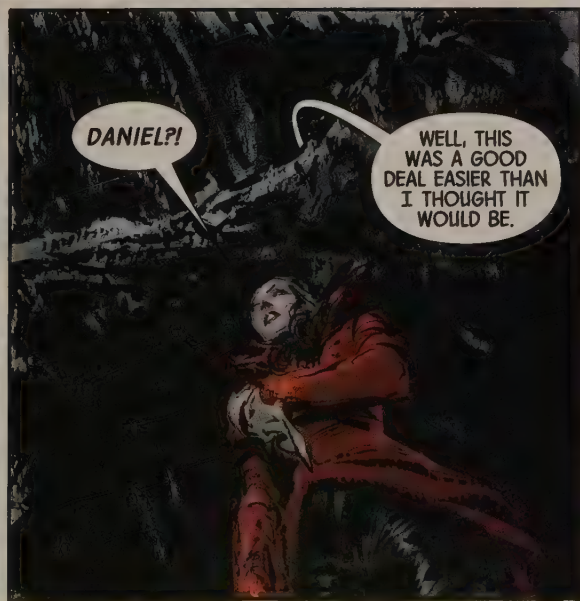
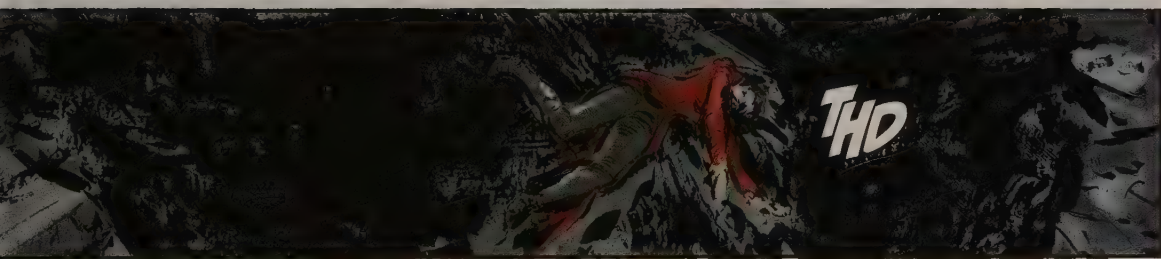


DANIEL?



WAIT!









YOU'RE NOT  
DANIEL...


OF *COURSE*  
NOT. MY BROTHER  
LIES MOLDERING IN  
THE GROUND.



YOU'RE...  
WILLIAM?

BUT...  
DANIEL SAID  
YOU WERE OFF IN  
A FARAWAY REALM.  
THAT YOU LEFT TO  
SEEK YOUR FORTUNE  
WHEN HE WAS  
JUST A  
CHILD.

INDEED  
I DID. BUT  
I CAME BACK  
TO FIND YOU,  
REGINA. OR  
SHOULD I CALL  
YOU *THE EVIL*  
*QUEEN*?




I'M SURE  
YOU'RE WONDERING  
WHAT I WANT WITH  
YOU.

AMONGST  
OTHER  
THINGS.





I'M HERE  
BECAUSE YOU  
KILLED MY  
BROTHER.




WHAT?!  
WHOEVER TOLD YOU  
THAT WAS SPINNING  
LIES.

SO IT'S A  
LIE YOU WERE  
GOING TO RUN  
AWAY WITH DANIEL  
AGAINST YOUR  
FAMILY'S  
WISHES?

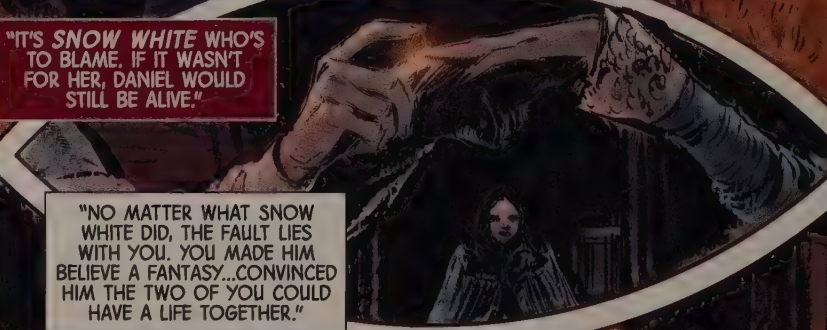






"THEY SAY YOU  
LOVED HIM."

"BUT IF THAT WERE  
REALLY TRUE, YOU  
WOULD HAVE LEFT  
HIM ALONE."



"IT'S SNOW WHITE WHO'S  
TO BLAME. IF IT WASN'T  
FOR HER, DANIEL WOULD  
STILL BE ALIVE."


"NO MATTER WHAT SNOW  
WHITE DID, THE FAULT LIES  
WITH YOU. YOU MADE HIM  
BELIEVE A FANTASY...CONVINCED  
HIM THE TWO OF YOU COULD  
HAVE A LIFE TOGETHER."




YOU CAN  
TELL ME...

YOU *MUST*  
TELL ME...

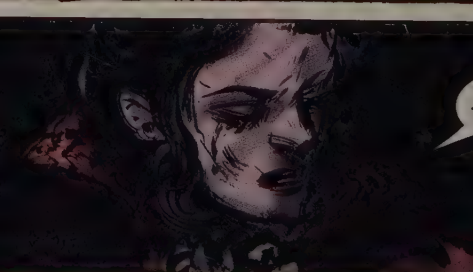
"AND WE WOULD  
HAVE--IF SNOW WHITE  
HADN'T BETRAYED  
OUR SECRET."



"DO YOU  
HONESTLY BELIEVE  
THAT, REGINA?"

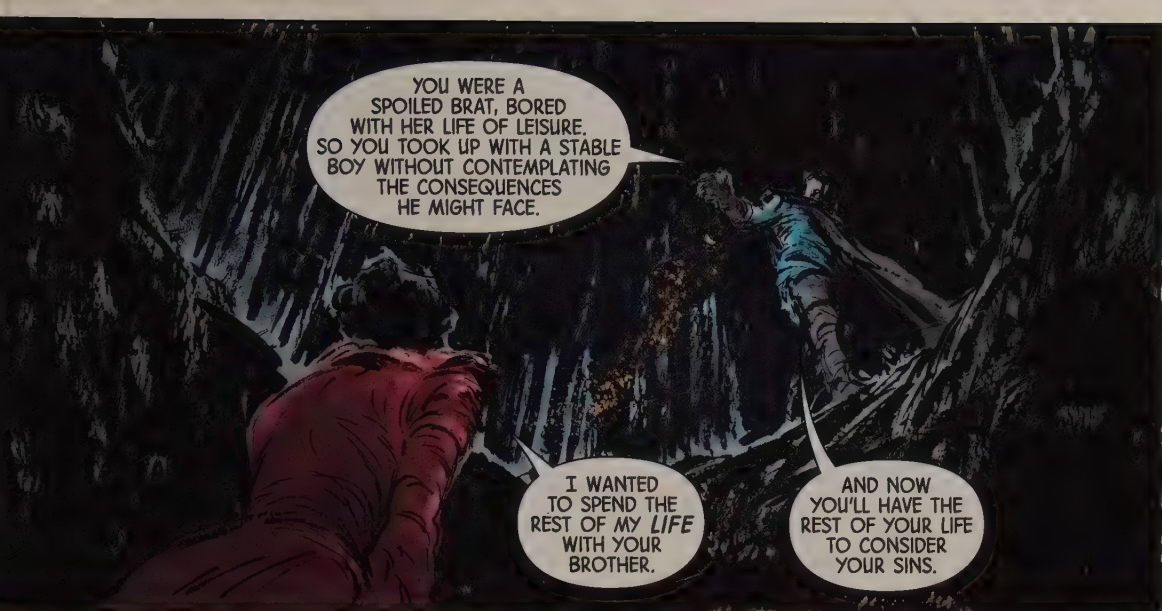


WHEN HAS  
A ROMANCE  
BETWEEN A NOBLE  
AND A PEASANT  
EVER ENDED  
WELL?



I  
THOUGHT...





YOU WERE A SPOILED BRAT, BORED WITH HER LIFE OF LEISURE. SO YOU TOOK UP WITH A STABLE BOY WITHOUT CONTEMPLATING THE CONSEQUENCES HE MIGHT FACE.

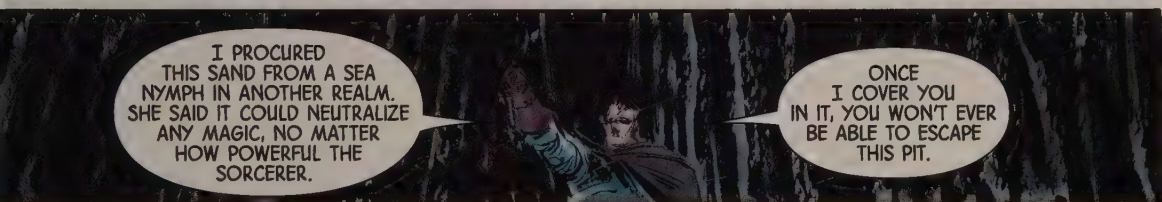
I WANTED TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE WITH YOUR BROTHER.

AND NOW YOU'LL HAVE THE REST OF YOUR LIFE TO CONSIDER YOUR SINS.



I KNOW YOU'RE ALREADY INJURED, YOUR MAGIC INCAPACITATED, BUT I WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU REMAIN IN THE PRISON I'VE CREATED FOR YOU.

UNNH!

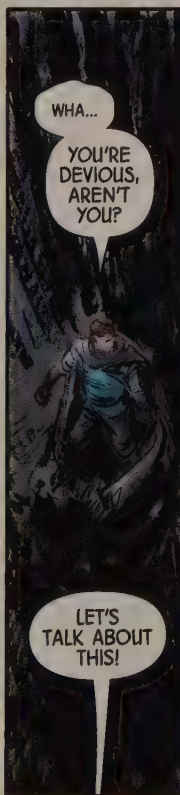


I PROCURED THIS SAND FROM A SEA NYMPH IN ANOTHER REALM. SHE SAID IT COULD NEUTRALIZE ANY MAGIC, NO MATTER HOW POWERFUL THE SORCERER.

ONCE I COVER YOU IN IT, YOU WON'T EVER BE ABLE TO ESCAPE THIS PIT.



WILLIAM... STOP!



WHA... YOU'RE DEVILOUS, AREN'T YOU?

LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS!



THERE'S NOTHING TO TALK ABOUT.

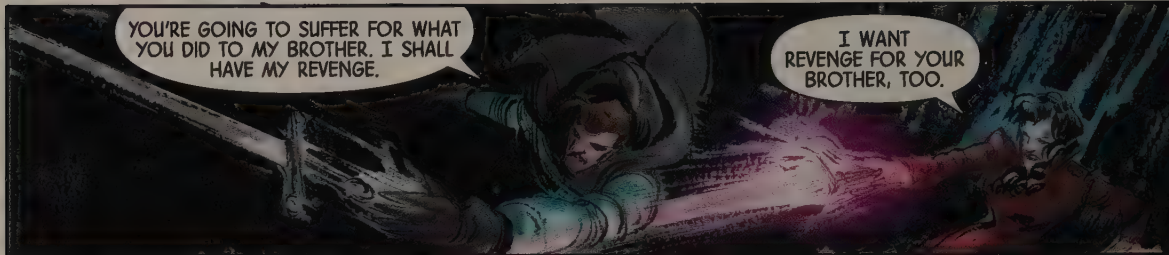


PLEASE, I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU.



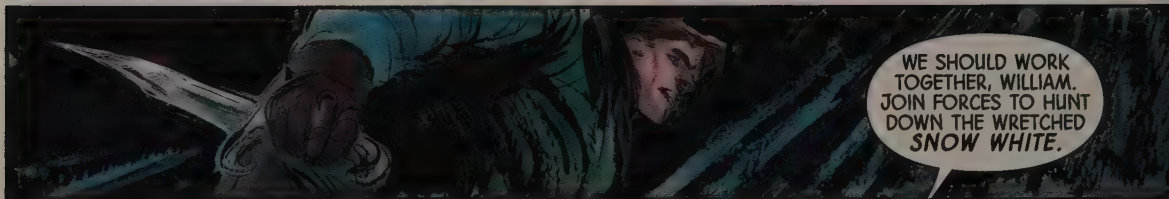


UNFORTUNATELY,  
THE FEELING ISN'T  
MUTUAL.

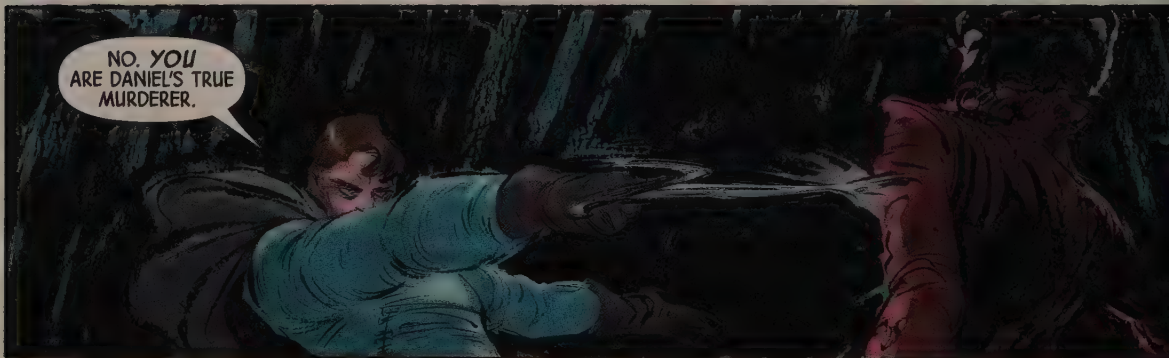


YOU'RE GOING TO SUFFER FOR WHAT  
YOU DID TO MY BROTHER. I SHALL  
HAVE MY REVENGE.

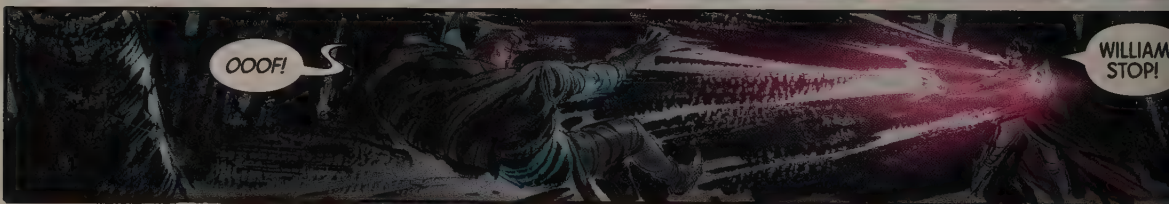
I WANT  
REVENGE FOR YOUR  
BROTHER, TOO.



WE SHOULD WORK  
TOGETHER, WILLIAM.  
JOIN FORCES TO HUNT  
DOWN THE WRETCHED  
SNOW WHITE.

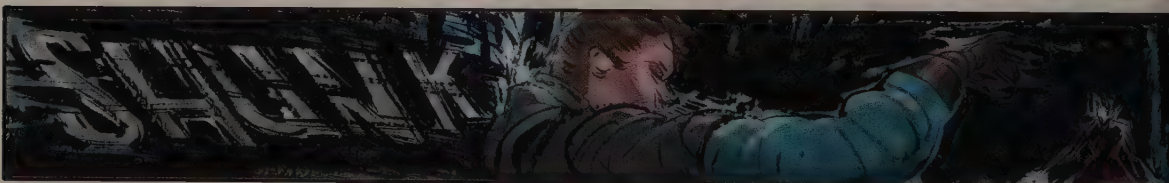


NO. YOU  
ARE DANIEL'S TRUE  
MURDERER.



OOOF!

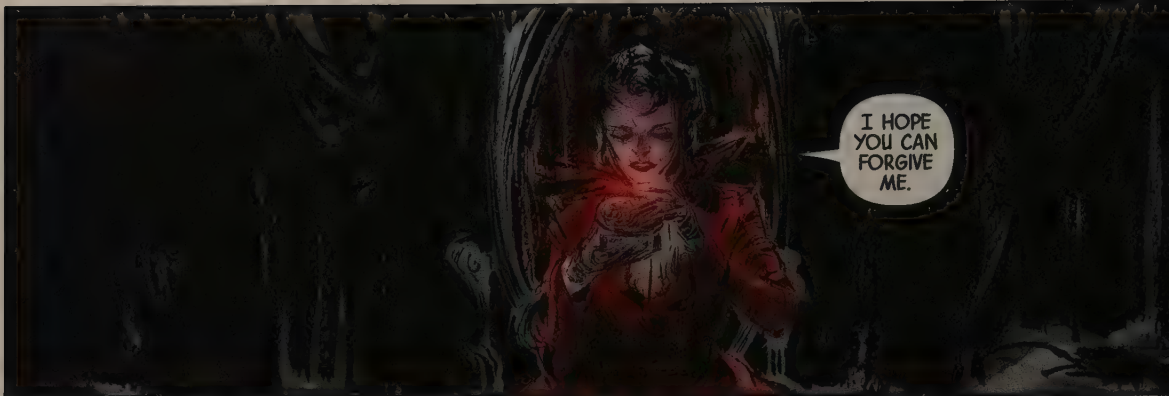
WILLIAM  
STOP!



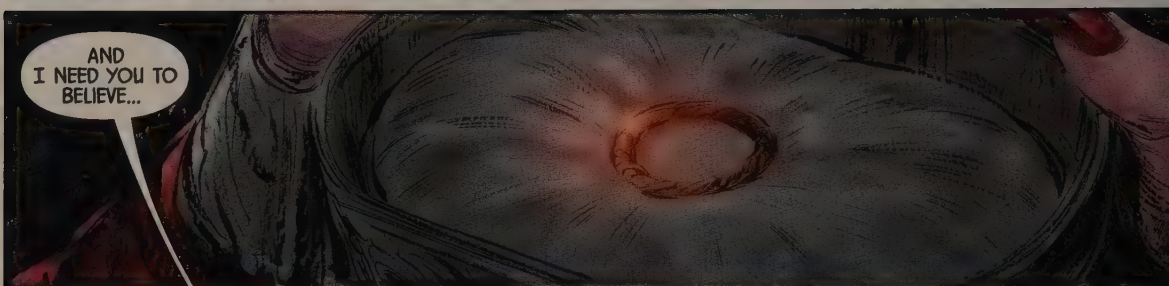




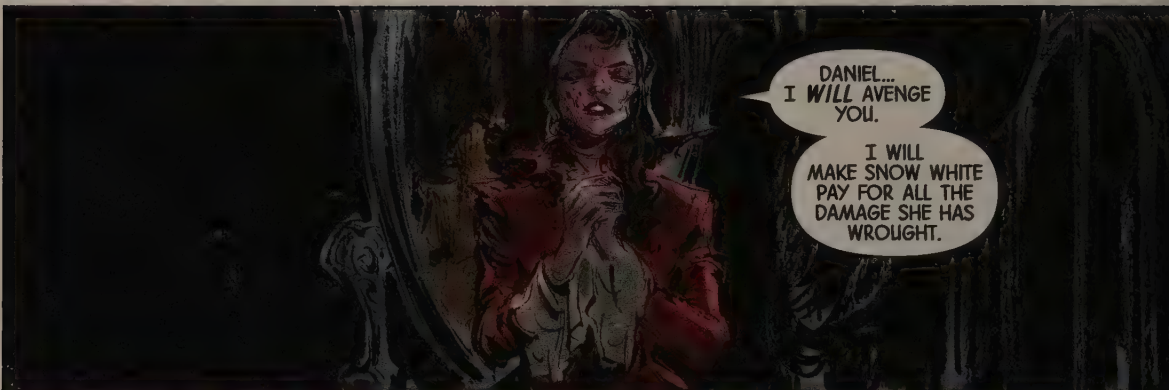




I HOPE  
YOU CAN  
FORGIVE  
ME.



AND  
I NEED YOU TO  
BELIEVE...



DANIEL...  
I WILL AVENGE  
YOU.

I WILL  
MAKE SNOW WHITE  
PAY FOR ALL THE  
DAMAGE SHE HAS  
WROUGHT.



**GUARDS!**  
READY ANOTHER  
CARRIAGE!

SNOW  
WHITE WON'T  
FIND ANY PEACE  
TONIGHT...

THE END



# CHAPTER FOUR







*Tea Party  
In March*

*Illustrated by Janet K. Lee*









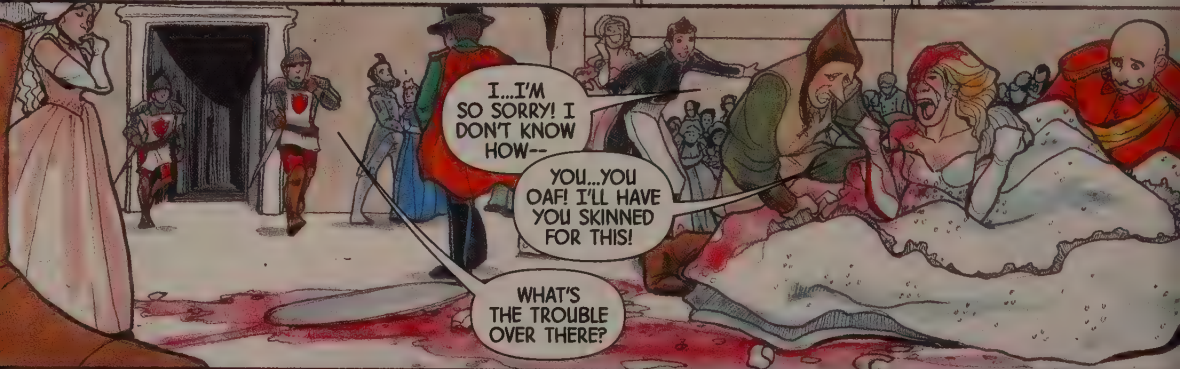
THOSE GLASSES FULL?  
I COULD USE  
SOME MORE  
WINE.

HEADED TO  
THE KITCHEN FOR REFILLS  
SIR, I'LL BE RIGHT--



OOP!

MY  
DRESS!



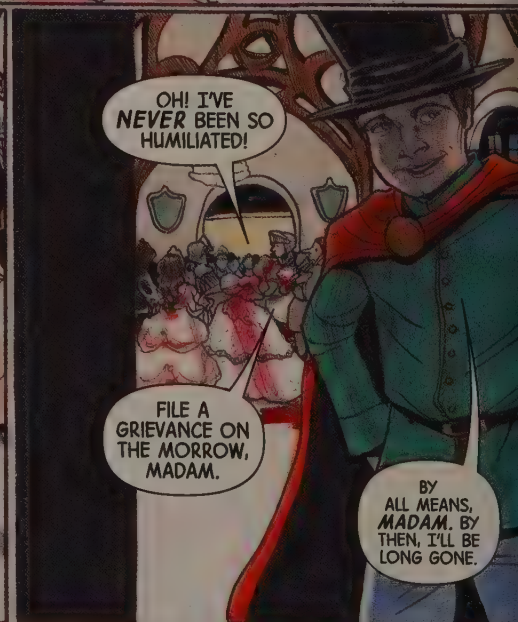
I...I'M  
SO SORRY! I  
DON'T KNOW  
HOW--

YOU...YOU  
OAF! I'LL HAVE  
YOU SKINNED  
FOR THIS!

WHAT'S  
THE TROUBLE  
OVER THERE?



MY DRESS!  
WHO'S GOING TO  
PAY FOR MY DRESS?  
IT'S RUINED!



OH! I'VE  
NEVER BEEN SO  
HUMILIATED!

FILE A  
GRIEVANCE ON  
THE MORROW,  
MADAM.

BY  
ALL MEANS,  
MADAM. BY  
THEN, I'LL BE  
LONG GONE.





NOW LET'S  
SEE...

IT LOOKS  
LIKE I WANT  
THE NINTH DOOR  
DOWN THE  
HALL.

DOOR  
NUMBER NINE,  
WHERE ARE  
YOU?

A-HA! AND  
WHAT A FINE DOOR  
YOU ARE.

BUT HOW  
STURDY IS YOUR  
LOCK?

HMM...

SOMEONE'S  
HAD A CRACK AT  
YOU ALREADY.

GRRK









...I'M A ROYAL FOOTMAN, SENT BY THE KING TO RETRIEVE SOMETHING FROM HIS VALI--

DRESSED LIKE THAT? UNLIKELY. YOU'RE A THIEF. AND NOT EVEN A PARTICULARLY CLEVER ONE.

AND YOU ARE...WHO, EXACTLY?



PRISCILLA THE BRAVE, OF THE KING'S HONOR GUARD. MAKING CERTAIN NO HARM BEFALLS HIS MOST TREASURED POSSESSIONS.

DRESSED LIKE THAT?

SOME OF US GO INCOGNITO, THE BETTER TO CATCH MISCREANTS LIKE YOU!



YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK?

I THINK YOU'RE A THIEF, TOO.



LOOK, THE FOOTPRINTS LEAD TO THE VAULT!

AND I DON'T THINK THOSE GUARDS ARE GOING TO BE VERY HOSPITABLE IF THEY FIND US IN HERE...

TYPICALLY, THIS IS WHEN I'D REACH FOR MY HAT.



WAIT... YOU'RE A PORTAL JUMPER?

I HATE TO THINK OF WHAT THOSE GUARDS WOULD DO TO YOU IF THEY FOUND YOU IN HERE.

HOW ABOUT WE BOTH LEAVE THE WAY I INTENDED?



YES, BUT SADLY THERE'S ONLY ROOM FOR ONE ON THIS TRIP.

NOT AS FANCY AS YOUR HAT, BUT THIS WAY WE CAN BOTH KEEP OUR HEADS.





I HAVE A FEELING I WOULDN'T LIKE FREEFALLING THROUGH A PORTAL ANYWAY.

IT'S NOT THAT BAD.

PERHAPS I CAN SHOW YOU ONE DAY...

...THAT IS, IF YOU'D LIKE...



I CAN'T BELIEVE I LET YOU TALK ME INTO THIS.

JUST TRUST ME.

"IT USUALLY TAKES ME DECADES TO TRUST PEOPLE."





DO YOU TAKE THIS WOMAN TO BE YOUR WIFE?

I DO.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE NAME GRACE?

GOODBYE, OLD FRIEND.

IT'S FOR THE BEST, JEFFERSON.



TWO YEARS  
LATER

THE ENCHANTED  
FOREST



THAT'S MY  
GRACE!

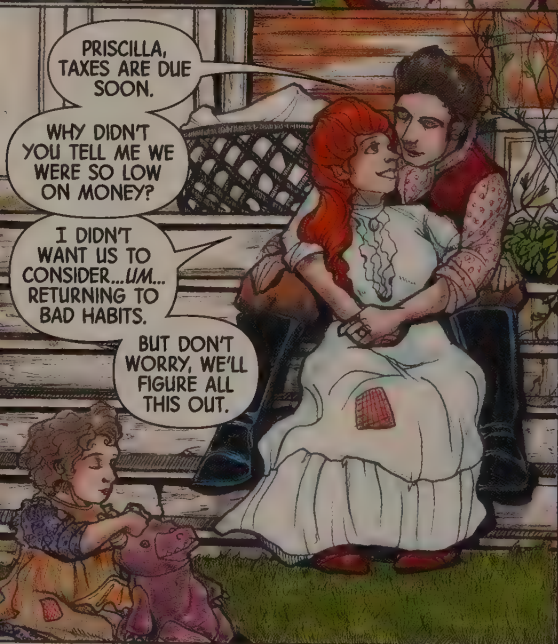
COME  
ON, JUST  
ANOTHER STEP  
NOW.



DAMN  
IT!

JEFFERSON,  
PLEASE. THE  
BABY.

SORRY.  
BUT MANUAL  
LABOR IS NOT  
MY FORTE.



PRISCILLA,  
TAXES ARE DUE  
SOON.

WHY DIDN'T  
YOU TELL ME WE  
WERE SO LOW ON  
MONEY?

I DIDN'T  
WANT US TO  
CONSIDER...U/M...  
RETURNING TO  
BAD HABITS.

BUT DON'T  
WORRY, WE'LL  
FIGURE ALL  
THIS OUT.



IT'S NOT JUST  
THE WINDOWS THAT  
ARE DRAFTY...THERE'S A  
LEAK IN THE ROOF UPSTAIRS,  
SOME CREAKY STEPS...YOU SURE  
THERE'S NOT ENOUGH LEFT  
IN THE CHEST TO HIRE  
A HANDYMAN?

WE SPENT THE  
LAST OF THAT ON  
GRACE'S NEW SHOES.  
AND SHE **ALREADY**  
NEEDS A NEW  
PAIR.

RED SHOES...  
OR MAYBE  
PURPLE!

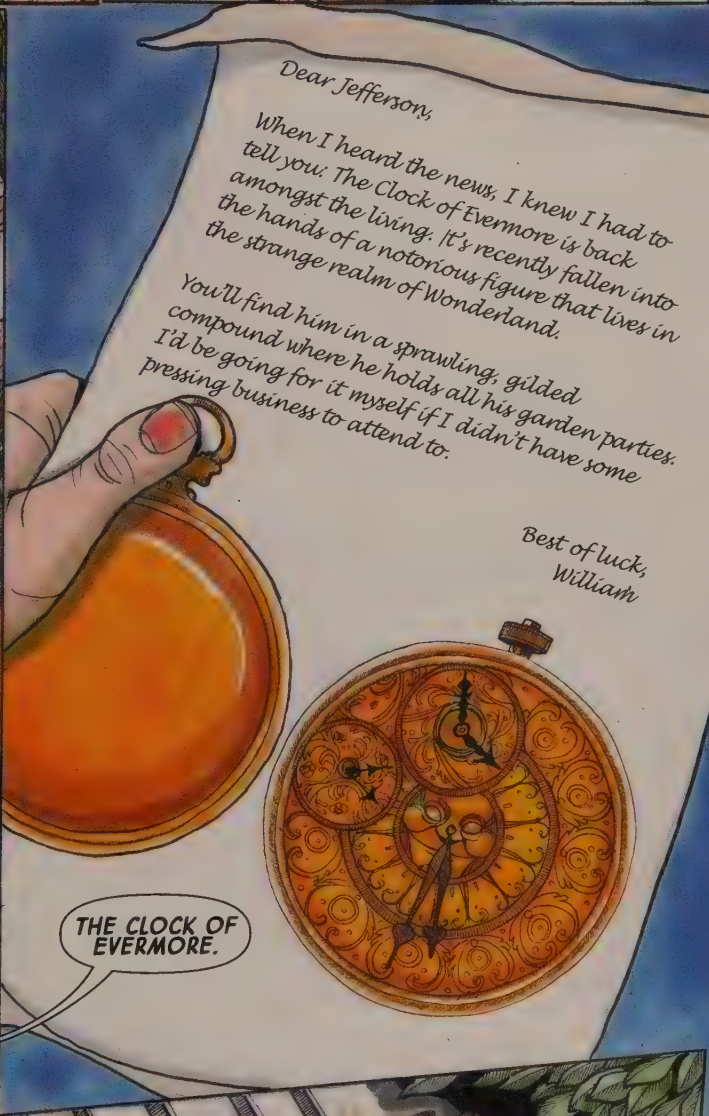
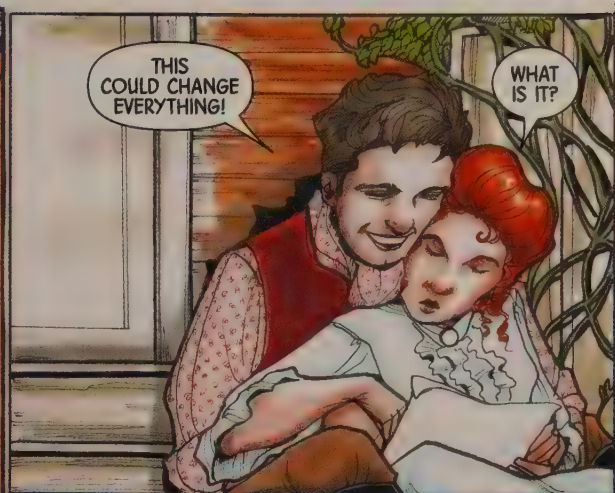


IF WE COULD  
JUST GET THIS  
PLACE FIXED UP  
ENOUGH TO  
SELL--

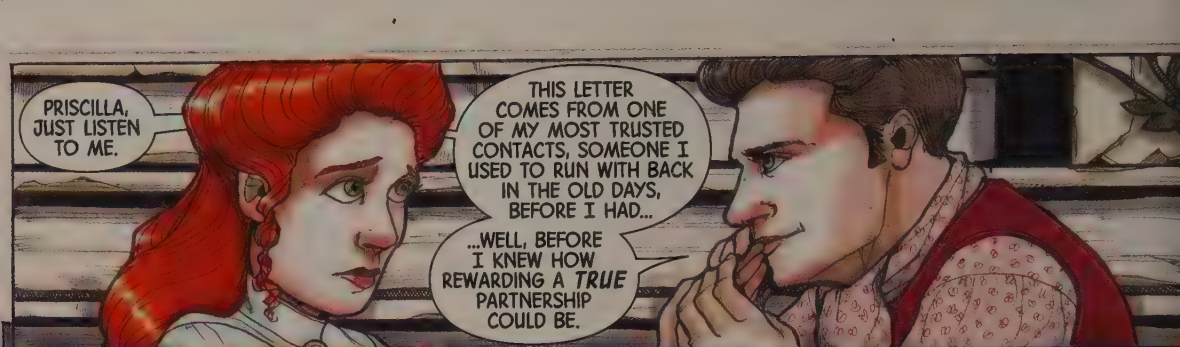
BIRDIE!











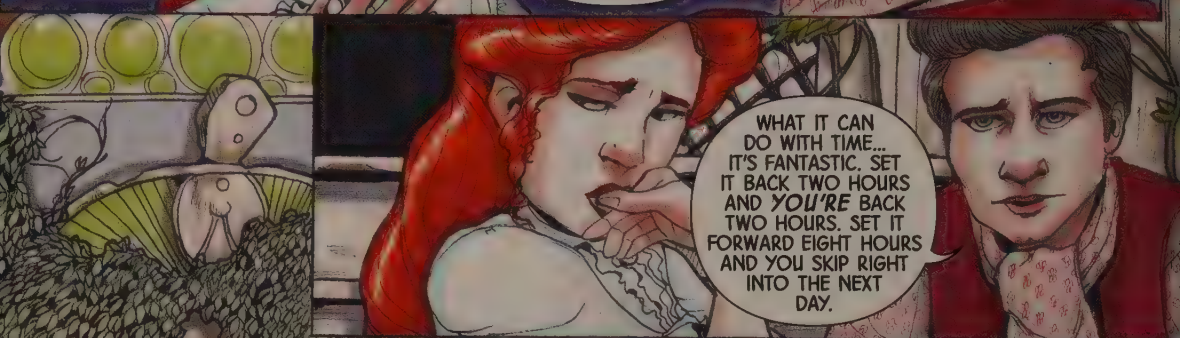
PRISCILLA,  
JUST LISTEN  
TO ME.

THIS LETTER  
COMES FROM ONE  
OF MY MOST TRUSTED  
CONTACTS, SOMEONE I  
USED TO RUN WITH BACK  
IN THE OLD DAYS,  
BEFORE I HAD...  
...WELL, BEFORE  
I KNEW HOW  
REWARDING A **TRUE**  
PARTNERSHIP  
COULD BE.

ENOUGH  
WITH THE CHARM  
OFFENSIVE!

DON'T YOU  
THINK *I'M* TEMPTED,  
TOO? BUT WE MADE A  
PROMISE WHEN WE HAD  
OUR DAUGHTER. A PROMISE  
THAT SHE WOULD GROW  
UP WITH **BOTH**  
HER PARENTS.

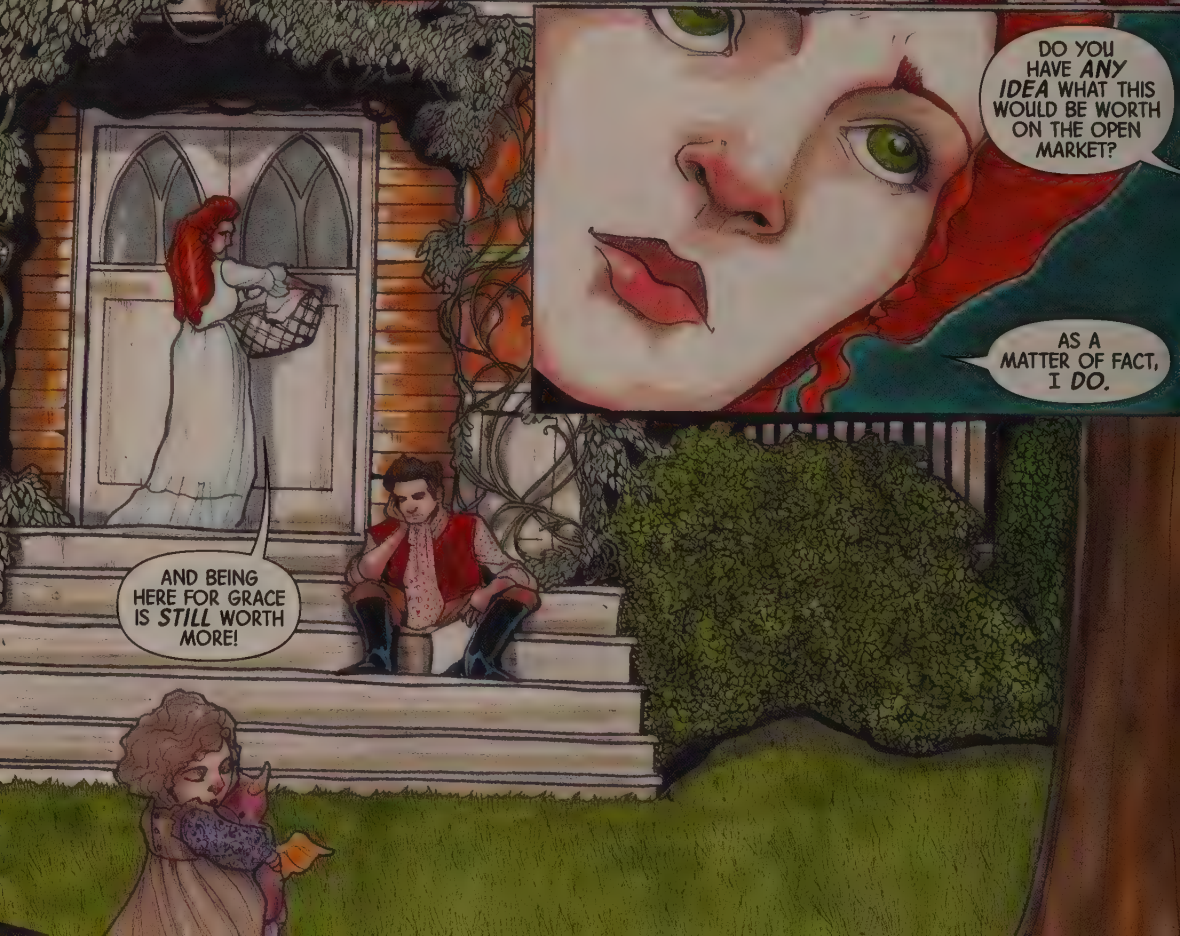
THIS  
TREASURE IS THE  
**RAREST** OF THE  
RARE.



WHAT IT CAN  
DO WITH TIME...  
IT'S FANTASTIC. SET  
IT BACK TWO HOURS  
AND **YOU'RE** BACK  
TWO HOURS. SET IT  
FORWARD EIGHT HOURS  
AND YOU SKIP RIGHT  
INTO THE NEXT  
DAY.

DO YOU  
HAVE ANY  
**IDEA** WHAT THIS  
WOULD BE WORTH  
ON THE OPEN  
MARKET?

AS A  
MATTER OF FACT,  
I **DO**.



AND BEING  
HERE FOR GRACE  
IS **STILL** WORTH  
MORE!

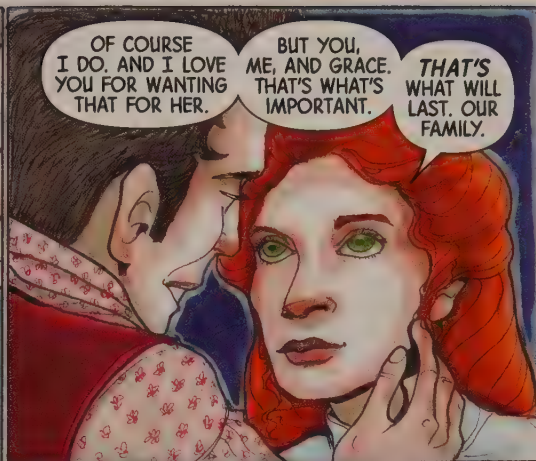




YOU'RE RIGHT. IT IS.

LOOK, WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE CAREFUL WITH OUR MONEY FROM THE START...

...BUT NOW WE KNOW BETTER. IF WE MAKE THIS ONE SCORE, WE CAN MAKE IT LAST. DON'T YOU WANT GRACE TO GROW UP WITH THE THINGS SHE DESERVES?



OF COURSE I DO. AND I LOVE YOU FOR WANTING THAT FOR HER.

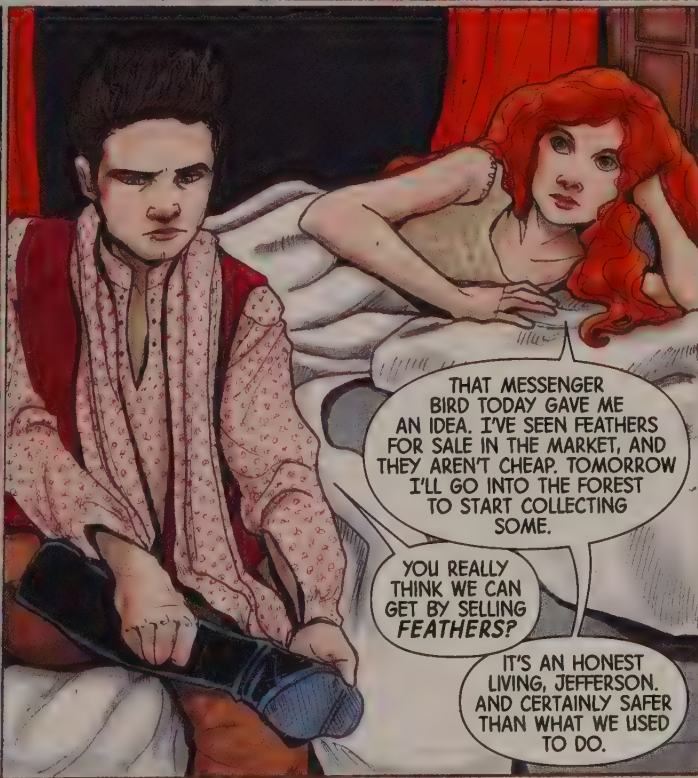
BUT YOU, ME, AND GRACE. THAT'S WHAT'S IMPORTANT.

THAT'S WHAT WILL LAST. OUR FAMILY.



MR. SIR DRAGON IS HUNGRY. CAN WE HAVE AN APPLE?

OF COURSE, SWEETEST. I THINK THERE'S ONE LEFT IN THE PANTRY. BUT THEN IT'S TIME FOR BED.

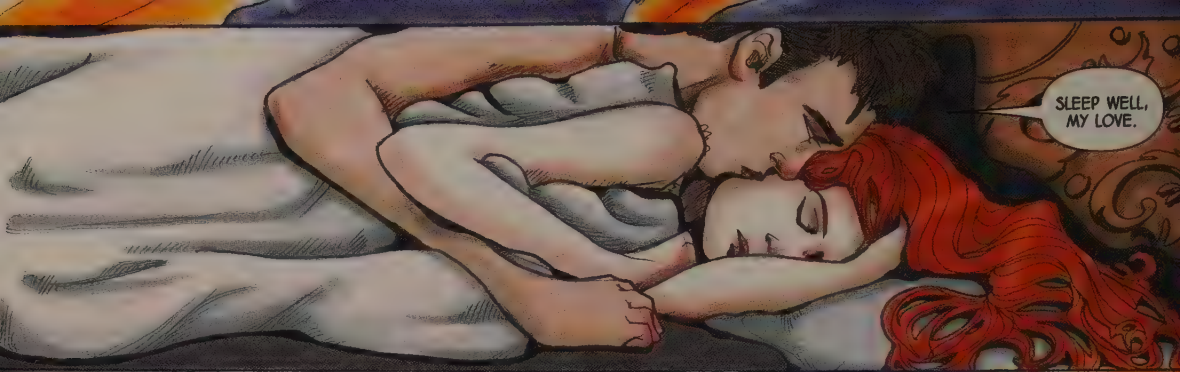


THAT MESSENGER BIRD TODAY GAVE ME AN IDEA. I'VE SEEN FEATHERS FOR SALE IN THE MARKET, AND THEY AREN'T CHEAP. TOMORROW I'LL GO INTO THE FOREST TO START COLLECTING SOME.

YOU REALLY THINK WE CAN GET BY SELLING FEATHERS?

IT'S AN HONEST LIVING, JEFFERSON. AND CERTAINLY SAFER THAN WHAT WE USED TO DO.





SLEEP WELL,  
MY LOVE.



GRACE  
WON'T EVEN  
KNOW I'M  
GONE.



AND WHEN I'M  
BACK IN THE MORNING,  
WE'LL HAVE ENOUGH TO SAVE  
THIS HOUSE AND GIVE OUR CHILD  
EVERYTHING SHE COULD  
NEED AND MORE.



THEN,  
OLD FRIEND,  
YOU GO BACK  
IN YOUR  
BOX.



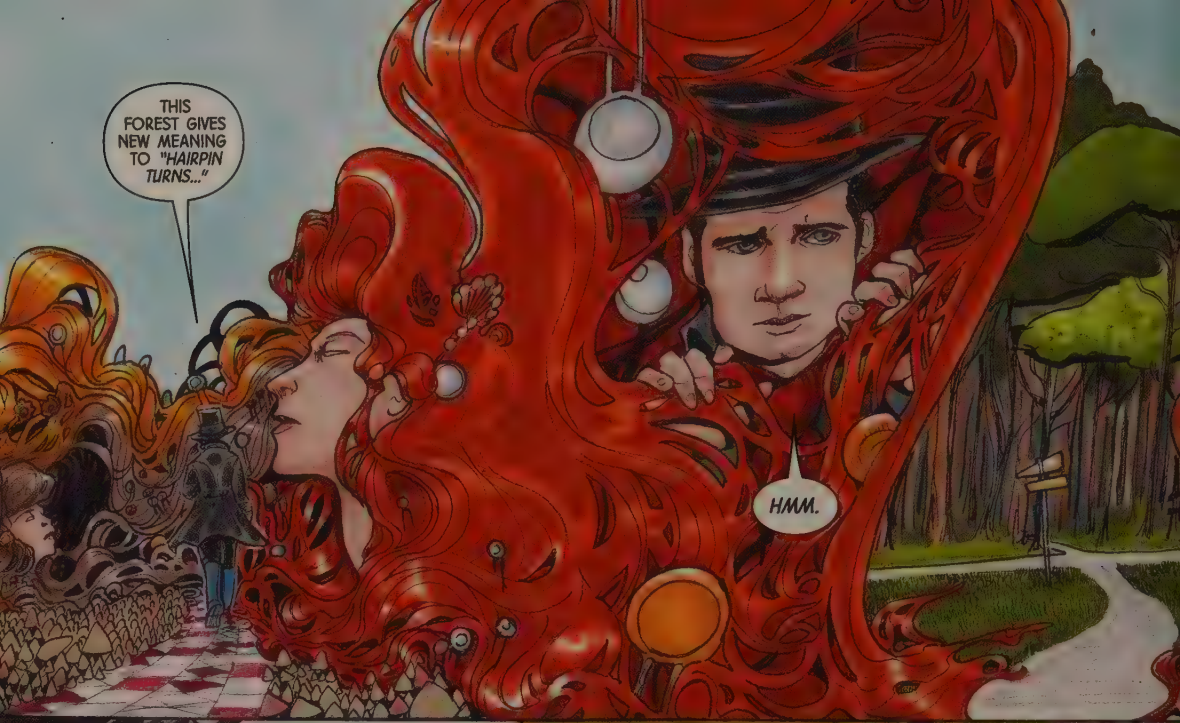


WHO...  
ARE...YOU?

JUST,  
UH, PASSING  
THROUGH.







THIS FOREST GIVES NEW MEANING TO "HAIRPIN TURNS..."

HMM.



HARK, A FELLOW TRAVELER!

WELL MET, SIR, WELL MET!

GOODNESS GRACIOUS, YOU STARTLED ME!

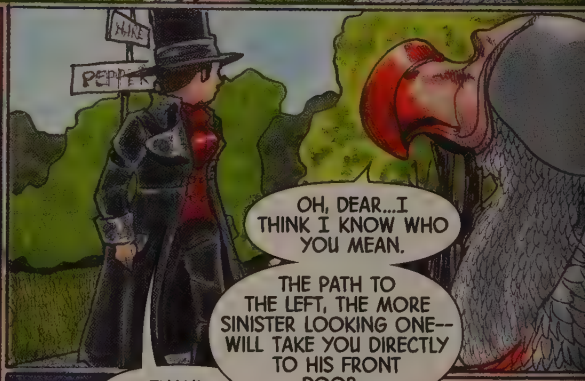


TERRIBLY SORRY, DEAR FELLOW. I SIMPLY WANTED TO SAY HELLO.



WELL, HELLO THERE.

PERHAPS I COULD ASK YOU FOR DIRECTIONS? I'M LOOKING FOR A LARGE MANSION WITH A GARDEN...OWNED BY A WELL-TO-DO FIGURE?



OH, DEAR...I THINK I KNOW WHO YOU MEAN.

THE PATH TO THE LEFT, THE MORE SINISTER LOOKING ONE-- WILL TAKE YOU DIRECTLY TO HIS FRONT DOOR.



THANK YOU! I'LL BE ON MY WAY--

BUT MY RECOMMENDATION IS YOU AVOID THE PLACE AT ALL COSTS!

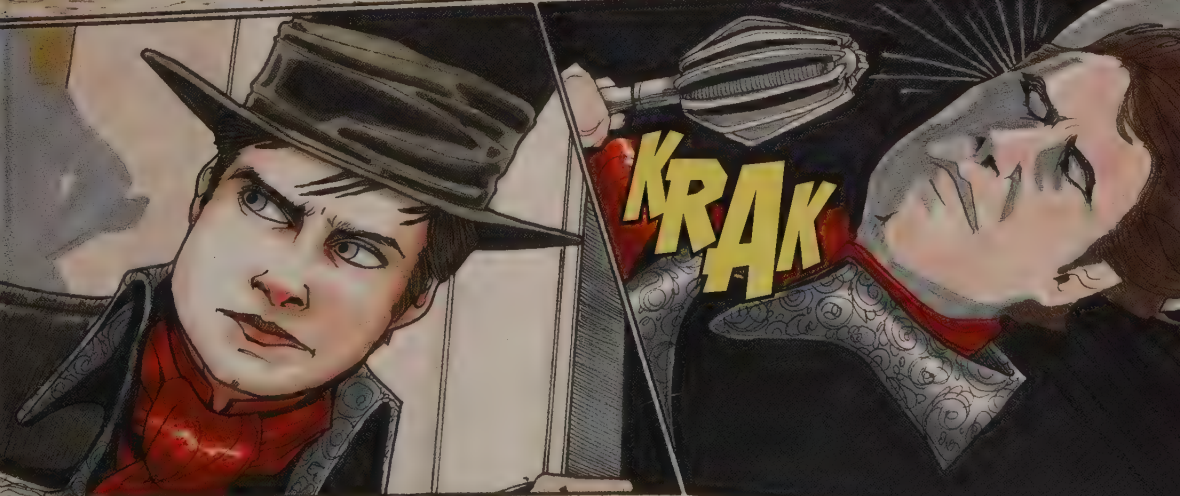
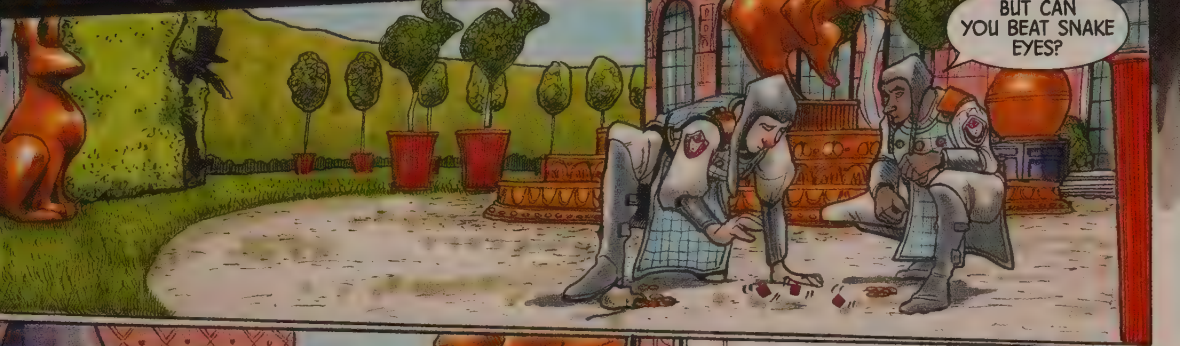
THE HOME YOU'RE LOOKING FOR BELONGS TO THE MARCH HARE, AN INSANE GANGSTER AND A...A...



A SADIST! HE WEARS A HAT MADE FROM THE EARS OF ALL THE POOR HARES HE'S HUNTED.

I APPRECIATE THE WARNING, BUT I'M SURE I'LL BE FINE. I'M NOT A HARE, AFTER ALL.









OOO...

WHA...

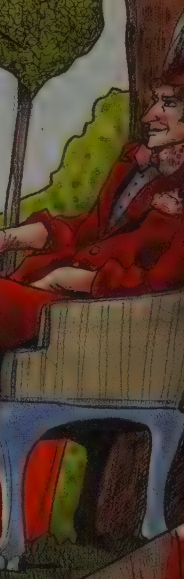
MY HAT...  
WHERE IS MY  
HAT?

DON'T WORRY,  
I'VE PUT IT AWAY FOR  
SAFEKEEPING.

CARE FOR  
A SPOT OF TEA?  
I'M **POSITIVE** IT'LL  
REVIVE YOU FURTHER.  
JUST SEE IF IT  
DOESN'T!

LOOK, I  
THINK THERE'S BEEN  
A MISTAKE...

MISTAKE?  
YES, I IMAGINE  
SO.



I'D  
WAGER YOU'VE  
HEARD ALL SORTS  
OF **HORRIBLE**  
STORIES ABOUT  
ME.

LIKE, THE MARCH  
HARE IS **CRUEL**. THE  
MARCH HARE KILLS INNOCENT  
CREATURES **JUST FOR FUN**.  
THE MARCH HARE IS  
CRAZIER THAN THE  
**RED QUEEN!**

BUT  
SEE WHAT A  
GOOD HOST I AM?  
I WOULDN'T EVEN  
**THINK** OF LETTING A  
GUEST POUR FOR  
HIMSELF.



LET ME SET THE  
RECORD STRAIGHT: I'M  
JUST A LONELY MAN WITH NO  
ONE WORTH TALKING TO FOR MILES  
AROUND. CAN YOU BLAME ME FOR  
WANTING **INTELLIGENT**  
CONVERSATION?





YES, I CAN CERTAINLY SEE THAT YOU'RE A MAN OF TASTE AND REFINEMENT...

BUT I HAVE A FAMILY TO GET BACK TO.

WHILE I'D BE HONORED TO STAY FOR TEA, I REALLY *MUST* COLLECT MY HAT AND GET BACK ON THE ROAD.

DO YOU TRULY INTEND TO EAT *AND* RUN?

AFTER I'VE BEEN SUCH A GRACIOUS HOST?

YOU'VE BEEN WONDERFUL! IT'S ONLY I HAVE SOME... ER...APPOINTMENTS TO KEEP.

THOSE APPOINTMENTS WILL HAVE TO WAIT.



DO YOU NOW WHAT *THIS* IS?

UH... SHOULD I?

IT'S QUITE A WELL-KNOWN ARTIFACT AMONG CERTAIN CIRCLES. THERE IS NO OTHER WATCH LIKE IT IN ALL THE REALMS.

YOU SEE, I ENJOY A BIT OF PHILOSOPHIZING WITH MY SCONES. THE NATURE OF NATURE, WHAT'S BEHIND THE SKY, THAT SORT OF THING...

AND HAPPILY, WITH THIS CLOCK...





TEATIME...

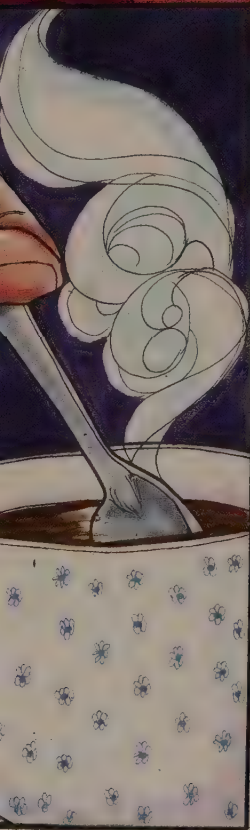
NEVER...

HAS...

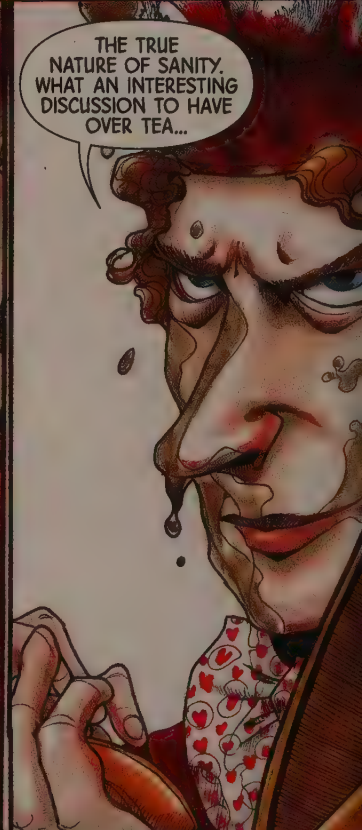


OH, YOU  
CAN'T LEAVE  
NOW!

WE WERE  
JUST ABOUT TO  
HAVE TEA!



YOU'RE A  
MADMAN!



THE TRUE  
NATURE OF SANITY.  
WHAT AN INTERESTING  
DISCUSSION TO HAVE  
OVER TEA...









I DIDN'T THINK  
IT WAS POSSIBLE,  
BUT I AM GROWING  
A BIT BORED  
WITH TEA.

CLINK



BESIDES, IT'S  
HIGH TIME I  
ADDED TO MY  
CROWN.



SURELY YOU'D  
LIKE SOME COMPANY ON  
YOUR HUNTING EXPEDITION?  
WE COULD CONTINUE OUR  
CONVERSATION ALONG  
THE WA--

HAHA! I'M  
SURE YOU'D LIKE  
THAT, WOULDN'T YOU?  
BUT I NEED YOU HERE,  
CONTEMPLATING NEW  
TOPICS TO  
DISCUSS...

SINCE I  
PLAN TO BE  
HOME JUST  
IN TIME FOR  
YOU-KNOW  
WHAT.





OH,  
PRISCILLA...

WHAT HAVE  
I DONE...?



COME ON,  
COME ON...



NO, NO,  
NO...!



NEED A  
HAND?





PRISCILLA!

OH,  
JEFFERSON!



PRISCILLA,  
**HOW** DID YOU  
GET HERE?

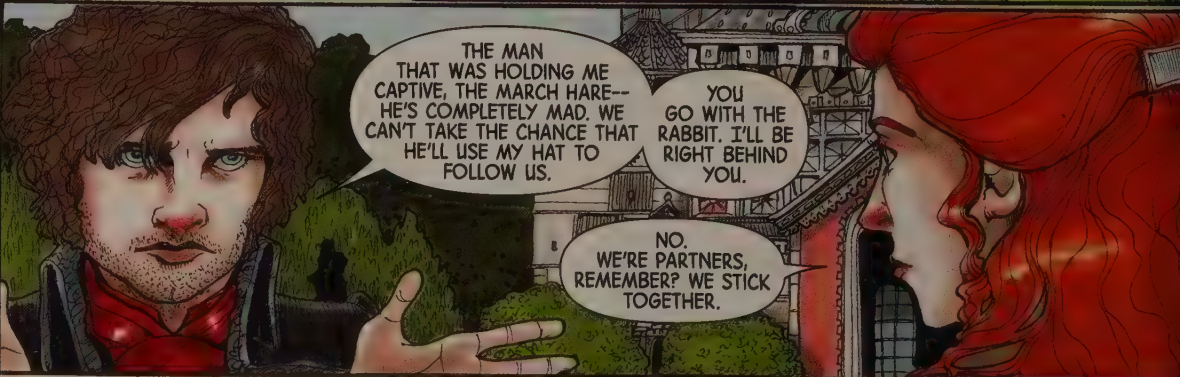
NEVER MIND!  
YOU CAN TELL ME  
LATER. LET'S JUST GET  
MY HAT AND GET  
OUT OF HERE!



NO  
NEED! I MADE A  
DEAL WITH SOMEONE  
WHO CAN MAKE PORTALS  
WITH JUST HIS HANDS...  
ACTUALLY, PAWS IS  
PROBABLY MORE  
ACCURATE.

ANYWAY, HE'S  
A **RABBIT**, IF YOU  
CAN BELIEVE IT, AND HE  
SAYS HE'S ALREADY LATE  
FOR AN IMPORTANT  
DATE. SO LET'S  
GO!

NO, WE  
CAN'T LEAVE  
WITHOUT MY  
HAT!



THE MAN  
THAT WAS HOLDING ME  
CAPTIVE, THE MARCH HARE--  
HE'S COMPLETELY MAD. WE  
CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE THAT  
HE'LL USE MY HAT TO  
FOLLOW US.

YOU  
GO WITH THE  
RABBIT. I'LL BE  
RIGHT BEHIND  
YOU.

NO.  
WE'RE PARTNERS,  
REMEMBER? WE STICK  
TOGETHER.





THE HARE IS SO PROUD OF ALL THE BOOKS HE'S READ AND RARITIES HE'S COLLECTED. I BET IF MY HAT'S ANYWHERE, IT'S IN HIS LIBRARY...

SO YOU SPENT ALL THIS TIME SUNK IN DEEP CONVERSATION WITH THIS MAN?

YOU HAVE NO IDEA...



WE HAVE TO BE CAUTIOUS...

THE HARE TAKES MOST OF HIS MEN WHEN HE GOES HUNTING, BUT THERE MAY STILL BE GUARDS OUT FRONT--



YOU! GET BACK HERE!

RUN!



THERE IT IS! MY HAT!



YOU USE THE HAT, I'LL DOUBLE BACK TO THE RABBIT.

NO! YOU SAID IT YOURSELF, WE'RE PARTNERS AND I'M SURE AS HELL NOT LEAVING YOU ALONE IN THIS PLACE.











OH...!

PRISCILLA, NO!



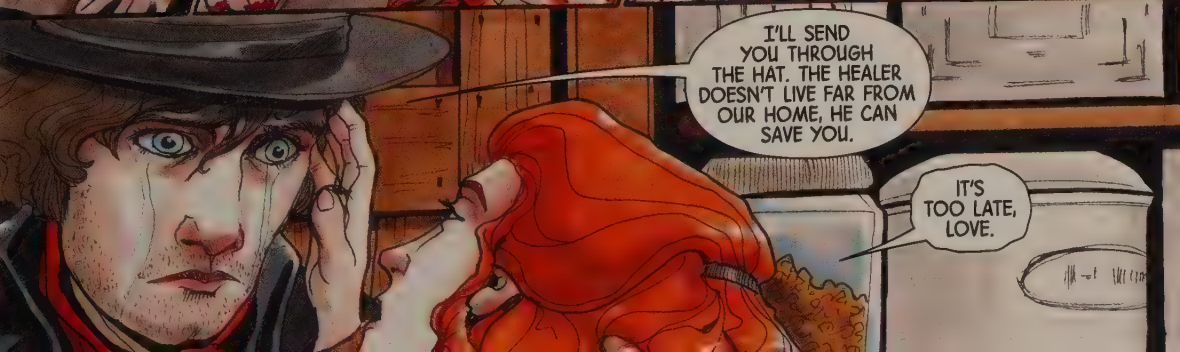
LET ME SEE, HOW BAD IS IT?

**POUND  
POUND  
POUND**

OPEN UP, BY ORDER OF THE MARCH HARE!

BAD ENOUGH.

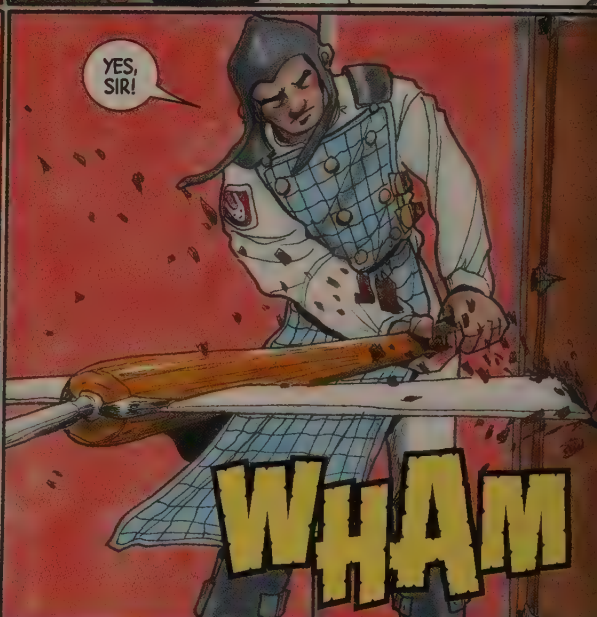
I WANT THAT PORTAL JUMPER AND HIS WENCH AT MY TABLE BEFORE TEA TIME IS OVER!



I'LL SEND YOU THROUGH THE HAT. THE HEALER DOESN'T LIVE FAR FROM OUR HOME, HE CAN SAVE YOU.

IT'S TOO LATE, LOVE.







YES THERE IS!  
THERE'S **ALL THE TIME** IN  
THE WORLD! IF I CAN ONLY  
GET THAT ACCURSED  
WATCH...

**WHAM**

JEFFERSON,  
NO...NO MORE  
MISSIONS, NO MORE  
JOURNEYS.

I NEVER  
SHOULD HAVE COME  
TO THIS HORRIBLE REALM.  
WONDERLAND...THIS PLACE  
IS A NIGHTMARE.

IT  
ROBBED ME OF  
YOU.

**WHAM**  
**WHAM**

PRISCILLA?  
MY LOVE?

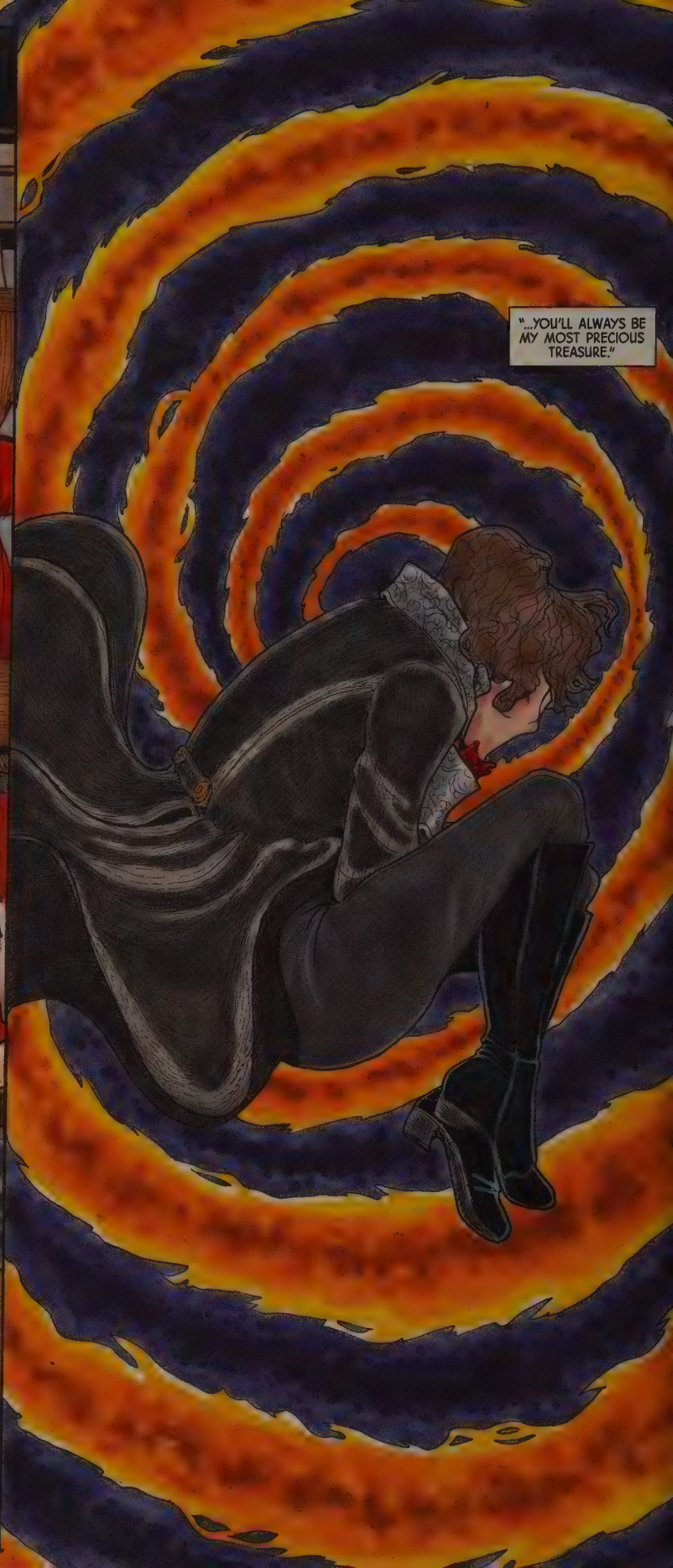


TIE THAT MAN  
BACK UP AND CLEAN  
UP THIS MESS! I DON'T  
LIKE CORPSES AROUND  
MY TEA.





GOODBYE,  
PRISCILLA...



"...YOU'LL ALWAYS BE  
MY MOST PRECIOUS  
TREASURE."



ONE MONTH  
LATER.



IS THIS  
WHERE WE LIVE  
NOW, DADDY?

IT IS,  
GRACE.

AND IT MIGHT  
NOT LOOK LIKE  
MUCH, BUT I'M  
GOING TO FIX  
IT UP.



WHAT'S THAT,  
DADDY?

IT'S  
NOTHING. GO GET  
READY FOR BED,  
SWEETHEART.



I MISS  
MOMMY.

I DO, TOO,  
SWEETEST.

I DO,  
TOO.



BUT YOU  
DON'T HAVE TO  
WORRY. I'M NEVER  
GOING TO LEAVE  
YOU AGAIN.

I  
PROMISE.

THE END.









BONUS  
MATERIAL





ONCE  
UPON A TIME SEASONS THREE

THE JEWEL OF THE REALM FLYING

A MAJOR TV EVENT

CASTING BY  
JAMES HAMILTON  
PRODUCTION  
BY JAMES HAMILTON  
EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS  
JAMES HAMILTON  
PRODUCED BY  
JAMES HAMILTON





ONCE  
UPON A TIME

SEASON THREE

EXT - JOLLY ROGER & DOCK

Episode 17 The Wreckage & the Crown

Written by: Jolly Roger & Dock

JANUARY 28TH, 2014  
EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS:  
JIM DOWNES, CHRIS AULISSI, JON KAVITT, STEVE REAR, WYN  
PRODUCTION DESIGNER: MICHAEL ZIO  
ILLUSTRATOR: DOUGLAS MCLEAN





Evil Queen  
on  
Horseback.

Episode 116

"  
Once  
Upon  
A  
Time

JWA  
2011

**THE EVIL QUEEN**





Evil Queen  
on  
Horseback.

Episode 116

Queen  
Upon  
A  
Time

2011



• ~ Ep. 109 ~ •

Hat: made by  
Mitchell.

Cape - embossed  
leathers  
from  
Lonsdale

gloves/gauntlets - gloves from  
Danier.  
Ocean drive.  
purple leather was painted  
by Dye Dept.

lining - Fab co

Rokko cloak

Boots: oh god.

: Locale wedge platform heel.

Pants: Danier size O.



REVEAL GREEN  
FOREST SUEDE

REGINA

BIDDING -

Once  
Upon  
A Time



S.M. 2012  
July





## THE MAD HATTER



Mad Hatter



Once  
Upon  
A  
Time

G. W. C.





*Belle*

*Chg N° 2*

*1005  
cloak for  
Scene w/  
Queen*

*One  
Upon  
-A Time'*

*EW*

**BELLE**



Belle

Chg N° 2

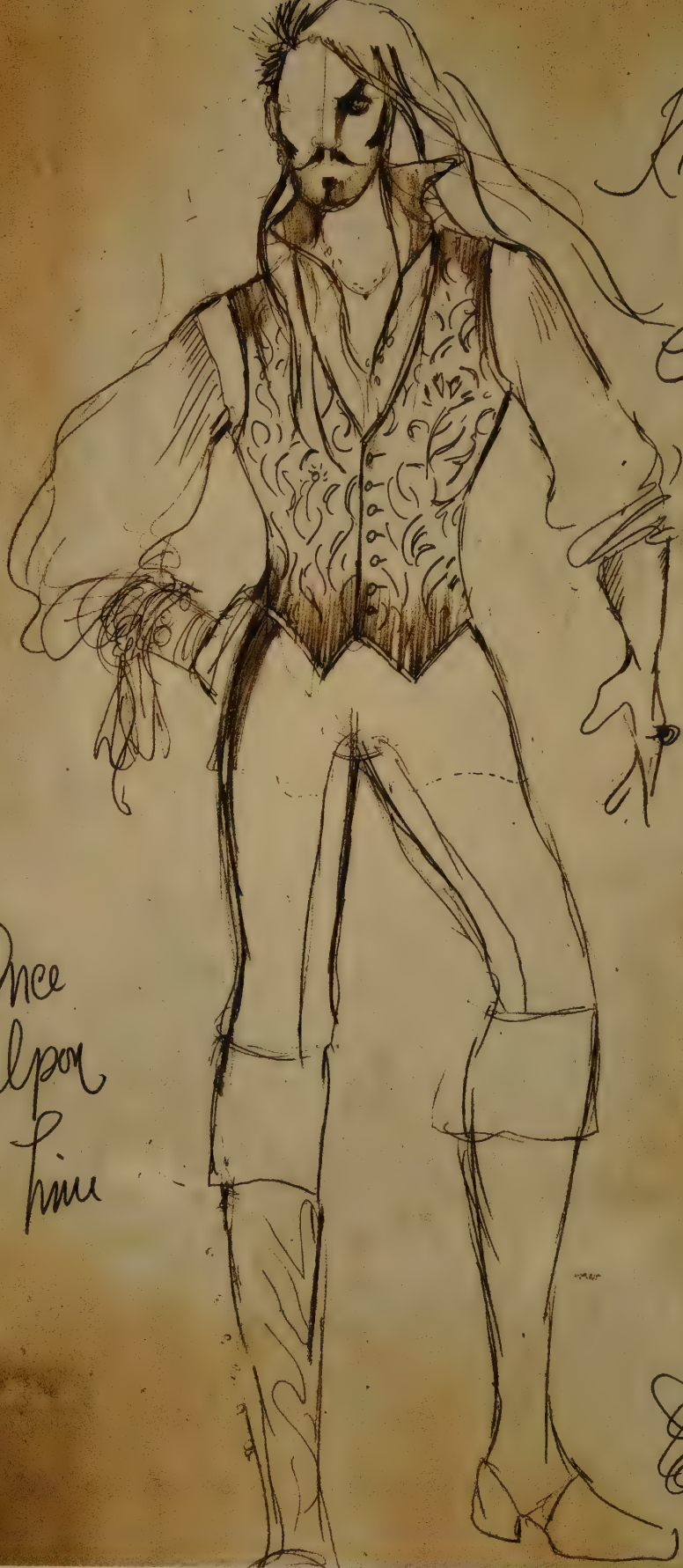
nos  
Chok for  
Scene w/  
Queen

One  
Upon  
-A Time



G.V.





Killian Jones

Mr  
Colin O'Donoghue

Once  
Upon  
A Time

2012

KILLIAN





char muese  
shirt

Mr Noah Bean  
as  
Daniel

in  
Burial  
Clothes

Black  
LEATHER PANTS

Black  
BOOTS

Once  
Upon  
A Time

JW 2012

**DANIEL**





**RUMPLESTILTSKIN**





Rumplestiltskin  
"Beauty" The  
Beast

Mr Robert  
Carlyle

Once  
Upon  
A  
Time

Jan 2012



Mr Robert Carlyle  
&  
Rumplestiltskin

"Once  
Upon  
A  
Time"

Jan 2012















**Betsy Peterschmidt**, a Minnesota native and Brooklyn transplant, has illustrated children's books such as *Yes Sir*, *Captain Daddy* and *Have You Seen This Sinosauropteryx*. She works in watercolor, inks, sculpture, painting and design. Peterschmidt publishes her own webcomic, *Boys with Wings*.

**Pascal Campion** is a French-American freelance illustrator and animator. He has worked in a wide variety of media for companies such as Dreamworks Animation, Disney TV and Nickelodeon. Campion has illustrated covers for Marvel Comics titles *Thor: The God of Thunder* and *Ms. Marvel*.

**Vanesa Del Rey** was an animator at Moonbot Studios before making her comics debut at BOOM! Studios with the noir-style miniseries *Hit* in 2013. Since then, Del Rey has illustrated *The Empty Man* and *Zero: At the Heart of It All* for Image. A Cuban-born artist, Del Rey was a nominated for the Russ Manning Promising Newcomer Award.





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# RETURN TO THE IMMERSIVE WORLD OF ABC'S HIT TV SERIES *ONCE UPON A TIME!*



It's fairytale mayhem in the all-new sequel to the original graphic novel, *Once Upon a Time: The Shadow of the Queen*! Welcome to the Enchanted Forest, where the characters from classic fairy tales have come to life — and are locked in an epic struggle between good and evil! Plotted by series writer and co-executive producer Kalinda Vazquez, and co-written by returning author Corinna Bechko, this all-new blockbuster will tie into official show continuity as it spins four spellbinding, never-before-told tales of fan-favorite characters!

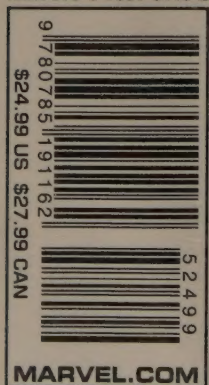
Board the Jolly Roger on an adventure with the young Killian Jones, before he was known as the notorious Captain Hook, as he uncovers the mysteries of the Leviathan Shoals and the monster that lurks beneath the surface.

Witness the early sparks of Rumplestiltskin's and Belle's star-crossed romance, when Belle was just a servant in Rumplestiltskin's castle.

Travel to the Enchanted Forest with the Evil Queen, Regina, where she faces down demons from her past. Will the skeletons in her closet haunt her forever?

Experience Wonderland in the unforgettable origin tale of Jefferson, the portal-jumping Mad Hatter, and witness the loss that caused him to lock away his magical hat for good.

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